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REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.

Travels in various Countries of the East: being a Continuation of Mémoirs relating to European and Asiatic Turkey, &c. Edited by the Rev. Robert Walpole, M. A. Lond. 1820. Second volume. 4to. pp. 603.

Several of the latter Numbers of the Literary Gazette for the year 1817, and of those of the beginning of 1818, declare how highly we appreciated the first volume of this excellent work. Since that period the best critics of France, Germany, and Italy, have reechoed our sentiments: there has been but one opinion of its merits, and the only objection that we have seen alleged has been to the arrangement, not to the value of its contents. To this Mr. Walpole has, in the preface to his new volume, given a very satisfactory answer: and, as we think, a still more gratifying one by rendering the whole publication equally interesting with its precursor.

We have therefore nothing to say in introducing it to our readers;... for it would be tedious, however just, to repeat the phrases of panegyric. We shall merely notice, that there are thirty-four papers, (the chief of which, we mean, shall furnish separate reviews in our weekly sheet,) throwing unusual light upon oriental and ancient literature, affording much information whereby to understand the most difficult passages of Scripture, illustrating the geography of Asia and Africa, developing Greece in its antiquities and modern state,... in short, forming a collection of rare intelligence and extraordinary value, which either for instruction or entertainment, must be highly acceptable to the scholar and man of taste.

[Our ensuing columns are derived from the papers numbered IX. X. XI. and XII., and relate to the travels and biography of Mr. Browne, of whom the British Public knows less than we ought.]

William George Browne was the son of a respectable wine merchant in London, the descendant of an ancient family of that name in Cumberland, and was born on Great Tower Hill, July 25, 1798. His constitution was originally feeble, and his health during infancy precarious. He was educated

privately till he went to Oxford at the age of seventeen, and entered of Oriel College. Here he applied himself to classical reading, made some progress in the mathematics, and took a wide range in miscellaneous literature. On quitting the university he entered at the Temple, hired chambers, and attended the courts of law. But he soon relinquished this pursuit, and contenting himself with the moderate fortune left by his father, indulged in that spirit of adventure which seems to have been implanted in his nature. Previous to 1791 he devoted himself principally to the cultivation of general literature, modern languages, and something of the fine arts, together with botany, chemistry, and mineralogy; but entering with great enthusiasm into the revolutionary mania which then sprung up in France, he wasted much of his time and vigour upon politics, and republished several tracts enforcing his views of the subject at his own expence, for the advancement of his favourite schemes. Fortunately the desire to travel superseded this passion; and stimulated by the perusal of Bruce's Abyssinia, he resolved to lose no further time in carrying his exploratory plans into effect.

Having determined on proceeding into the interior of Africa by the Egyptian route, Mr. Browne left England in 1791, and in the January following arrived at Alexandria. After a two months residence he took a journey westward into the Desert, to discover the unknown site of the temple of Jupiter Ammon. He followed a circuitous route along the sea coast to the Oasis of Siwah, where his attention was attracted by the remains of a remarkable and very ancient edifice of Egyptian architecture, respecting which tradition was entirely silent. Though inimical to his pursuit, he candidly expressed his opinion that this was not the Temple of Jupiter; and penetrating, amid considerable dangers, three days farther into the Desert, vainly searching for that object, he returned in April to Alexandria. He next visited Rosetta, Damietta, and Cairo, in which city he resided at different periods eleven months, diligently studying the Arabic language, and making himself intimately acquainted with oriental customs and manners. On the 10th of September he left Cairo, and sailed up the Nile as far as Thebes. He employed some days in surveying these venerable ruins, probably the most ancient in the world, which extend for three leagues on each side of the river, and shew the circumference of the city to have been about 27 miles. Higher up the river, he examined Aswan (Syene) the ancient boundary of the Roman Empire, and visited the celebrated cataracts, or rather rapids, of the Nile. The Mamlik war prevented his penetrating into Nubia, and he

turned again towards Cairo, but was diverted at Genne, on his way, into a journey thence towards the Red Sea and Cossir, to see the immense stone quarries described by Bruce. To avoid the perils of this road, he assumed the oriental dress and character; and his enterprise was amply rewarded. He passed through immense excavations, appearing to have been formed in the earliest ages; from which many of the great Egyptian monuments were obtained, and which furnished statues, columns, and obelisks, without number, to the Roman Empire, at its utmost elevation of luxury and power. He viewed with astonishment those exhaustless quarries of granite, of porphyry, and of verd antique, (now abandoned, and become the abode of banditti and wandering tribes) which supplied the most costly materials of ancient art, and to which modern Rome owes some of her principal existing decorations. In the Spring, Mr. B. traversed the rest of Egypt; and in May (1793), set out with the Great Soudan caravan with the purpose of penetrating into Africa by Dar-Fur, on the west of Abyssinia, and so on through the latter country to the source of the grand western branch of the Nile, the Bair-el-abiad, or White river. During this journey, the thermometer was occasionally at 116° in the shade; but nevertheless, after incredible hardships, our persevering countryman reached Dar-Fur about the end of July.

"It appeared immediately on Mr. Browne's arrival, that he had been entirely misinformed as to the character of the government, which he had understood to be mild and tolerant. From his first entrance into the country, owing in part to the treachery and intrigues of the servant he had brought from Cairo, but principally to the natural bigotry and violence of the reigning sovereign, he was treated with the utmost harshness and severity; and this circumstance, together with the fatigues of his late journey, and the effects of the rainy season, (so formidable to European constitutions,) produced, very speedily, a dangerous and almost fatal illness, from which he recovered very slowly, and with great difficulty.

"His first object, after the partial restoration of his health, was to obtain permission to quit the country; for which purpose he attempted a negotiation with a principal minister of the sultan, which was wholly without effect. After this failure, and after having been plundered in various ways of the greater part of his effects, he resigned himself to his fate; and establishing his residence in a clay-built house or hovel at Cobbe, the capital town of Dar-Fur, he cultivated an acquaintance with the principal inhabitants, and acquired such a knowledge of the Arabic dialect used in that country as to enable him

to partake of their society and conversation."

Nearly three years elapsed, however, before the caprice of this African tyrant suffered him to depart; and it was not till the Spring of 1796, that he revisited the banks of the Nile, spent with suffering, and not having tasted animal food for four months. One of his amusements while in Dur-Für deserves to be mentioned.

"He purchased two lions, whom he tamed and rendered familiar. One of them, being bought at four months old, acquired most of the habits of a dog. He took great pleasure in feeding them, and observing their actions and manners. Many moments of languor were soothed by the company of these animals."

In 1797, he travelled in Syria and Palestine, and visited Acre, Tripoli, Damascus, the ruins of Balbec, Aleppo, and, journeying thence through Asia Minor, Constantinople. On the 16th of September, 1798, he arrived in London after an absence of nearly 7 years, which it may be seen from our rapid sketch, were passed in an extraordinary manner, whether we consider the countries visited, or the hardships endured by the traveller.

Unfortunately for the public curiosity, Mr. Browne had lost some of his most valuable journals; but still enough remained to form that volume of *Travels in Africa, Egypt, and Syria*, which he published in 1800; which, notwithstanding its novelty, and geographical value, has (owing to its abrupt and artificial style and other more serious objections) never become popular.

No sooner was his publication completed, than the author resumed his rambling life. In the summer of 1800 he quitted England, and taking Berlin and Vienna on his way, arrived at Trieste, where he remained some time. Athens, Smyrna, and again Constantinople, were the objects of his research; and a very interesting tour from the Turkish capital across Asia Minor to Antioch followed. Subsequently, he visited Cyprus, Egypt, Salanika, Mount Athos, Albania, the Ionian Islands, and Venice, where he rested some time, in 1802-3. From Venice, in the latter year, he went to Sicily, explored the classical remains of that island, and examined the volcanic Archipelago known by the name of the Lipari. Returning reluctantly to London, he made some arrangements for publishing the fruits of these travels; but never carried the design into execution. It is from the MSS. so prepared that our ensuing extracts are made. In London Mr. Browne lived retiredly, giving his time to study, and the society of a few select friends. His general demeanour was cold, unamiable, and repulsive.

In 1805-6, though not much delighted with native scenery, Mr. Browne made a tour of Ireland, and was much gratified with his excursion.

"After several years had been thus passed by Mr. Browne, his ruling passion returned; his present course of life became insipid and listless, and he began to meditate new expeditions. His imagination naturally recur-

red to some of those adventurous schemes which he had formed in early life; and he seems once to have had thoughts of applying, at this period, to the Directors of the East India Company, for permission to travel into Thibet. But after due consideration of this and other projects, he fixed at length upon the Tartar city of Samarcand and the central region of Asia around it, as the objects towards which his attention should now be directed.

"Having made the necessary arrangements in this country, for a long absence, he took his departure from England in the summer of 1812, and proceeded, in the first place, to Constantinople; from whence, at the suggestion of Mr. Tenant, he made a diligent, but fruitless, search for the meteoric stone, which is mentioned by the Persian Chronicle and the Natural History of Pliny to have fallen at Egos-potamos in the ancient Thrace. From Constantinople he went, about the close of the year, to Smyrna² and thence, in the spring of 1813, proceeded in a north-easterly direction, through Asia Minor and Armenia, (the Persian road) to Erzerum and reached Tabriz, on the first of June. No traces of this journey have been found among his papers.

"Towards the end of the summer of 1813, having completed the preparations for his journey, he at length took his departure from Tabriz, accompanied by two servants, for Teheran, the present capital of Persia; intending to proceed from thence into Tartary. He passed on the second day through a part of the Persian army which was encamped at the distance of 36 miles from Tabriz. What subsequently happened can only be known from the testimony of those who accompanied him. After some days, both the servants returned with an account that, after advancing to a place near the river Kizil Ozan, about 120 miles from Tabriz, the party had been attacked by banditti; and that Mr. Browne had been dragged a short distance from the road, where he was plundered and murdered, but that they were suffered to escape. They brought back with them a double barrelled gun and a few other effects, known to have been in Mr. Browne's possession. At the instance of Sir Gore Ouseley, soldiers were immediately dispatched to the spot described; with orders to bring back Mr. Browne's remains, and to make a strict search for the murderers. On their return, they reported to the government that they had failed in both these objects; but that they had fully ascertained the fact of Mr. Browne's death, and had found some portions of his clothes, which, having been made at Constantinople, were very distinguishable from those worn in Persia. They added, that they had been unable to discover any traces or remains of the body, which was believed to have been abandoned to beasts of prey. Notwithstanding this report, the search for his remains appears to have been afterwards continued; and some bones, said to be those of Mr. Browne, were brought to Tabriz; which, having been deposited in a cedar chest, were interred, with due respect, in the neighbourhood of the town. The spot

was happily chosen near the grave of Thevenot, the celebrated French traveller, who died in this part of Persia, about a century and half before."

"So perished a very enterprising and altogether extraordinary man, at a period when much was to be expected from his labours, and when we may say the eyes of the three quarters of the ancient world were fixed upon his adventurous career.

"In his person he was thin, and rather above the middle size, of a dark complexion, and a grave and pensive cast of countenance. His manners towards strangers were reserved, cold, and oriental; but he could occasionally relax from this gravity, and his society and conversation had great charms for the few friends with whom he would thus unbend himself.

"His moral character was deserving of every praise. He was friendly and sincere, distinguished for the steadiness of his attachments, and capable of acts of great kindness. Though far from being affluent, he was liberal and generous in no common degree. He was perfectly disinterested, and had high principles of honour; and (what is very important, with reference to his character as a traveller and geographical discoverer) was a man of exact and scrupulous veracity.

"He had no brilliancy or quickness of parts; but he was a great lover of labour, and cultivated his favourite studies with intense and unremitting assiduity. He was a man of erudition, and may be ranked among the learned Orientalists of modern times. But that which principally distinguished him, and in which he was certainly unrivalled, was a familiar and intimate acquaintance with the manners and customs of Eastern nations, and the minute details of their domestic life, extending even to their prayers and ablutions. It was this knowledge, the result of long and patient observation, which enabled him to personate the Oriental character with an exactness and propriety which has rarely, perhaps, been equalled."

"The leading principle of his character was a lofty ambition, a desire of signalizing himself by some memorable achievement. On opening his will, which was made a few days before he left England, a paper in his handwriting was found enclosed, containing a remarkable passage from one of Pindar's odes, highly expressive of that generous ambition and contempt of danger and death, which are the true inspiring principles of great enterprises. Probably his most intimate friends had not been fully aware, before the appearance of this paper, of the real force of his character, and of those powerful and deep feelings, which the habitual reserve and coldness of his manners effectually concealed from observation."

The passage is in the first of the Olympic Songs, verse 129, and is thus translated by West—

"In the paths of dangerous fame
Trembling cowards never tread;
Yet since all of mortal frame
Must be numbered with the dead,
Who in dark inglorious shade
Would his useless life consume

And with needless years decay'd
Sink unhonour'd to the tomb?
I that shameful lot disdain,
I this doubtful listerill prove."

The following miscellaneous extracts are taken from Mr. Browne's MS. remains on his journey across Asia Minor he thus describes a very remarkable people :-

" In my visits to the Turkman tents, I remarked a strong contrast between their habits and those of the Bedouin Arabs. With the latter, the rights of hospitality are inviolable; and while the host possesses a cake of bread, he feels it a duty to furnish half of it to his guest; the Turkman offers nothing spontaneously, and if he furnish a little milk or butter, it is at an exorbitant price. With him it is a matter of calculation, whether the copious profit of a single act of plunder, or the more ignoble system of receiving presents from the caravans for their secure passage, be most advantageous. The Arab values himself on the *habib we nasb*, that is, his ancient pedigree; the Turkman, on his personal prowess. With the former, civility requires that salutations be protracted to a satiety; the latter scarcely replies to a *Salam aleikum*.

" The muleteers, who had preferred this devious path to the high road, to avoid the Dells, were now alarmed at the frequent visits of the Turkmans. They described me to them as an officer of Chappan Oglou's retinue, employed to communicate with the English fleet on the coast; an explanation which appeared to satisfy them; and fortunately I was able to support that character. It is to be observed that Chappan Oglou has a large military force at his disposal, and administers justice with a rod of iron. His vengeance pursues, on eagle-wing, the slightest transgression against his authority. Our precautions at night were redoubled; and I divided the time into two watches, which I ordered my servant to share with me; but the disposition to sleep having speedily got the better of his vigilance, a pipe, although carefully placed under the carpet on which I myself slept, was stolen unperceived before morning.

" The dress of the Turkmans consists of a large striped and fringed turban, fastened in a manner peculiar to themselves; or sometimes of a simple high-crowned cap of white felt. A vest, usually white, is thrown over the shirt; the Aga's superadd one of cloth; and in general, and in proportion to their rank and wealth, they approximate to the dress of the capital. But the common people wear a short jacket of various colours. A cincture is indispensably required, in which are fixed an enormous yatagan, and a pistol. Many of them wear half boots, red or yellow, laced to the leg: the dress of the women is a coloured vest, and a piece of white cotton cloth on the head, covering part of the face. They are masculine and active, performing all the harder kinds of labour required by the family. Their features are good, but not pleasing. The men are generally muscular, and well-proportioned; tall, straight, and active. Their teeth are white and regular; their eyes are often ex-

tremely piercing; and there is an air of uncommon boldness in their countenances and mode of address. Their complexions are clear, but sun-burnt. In a word, they have every thing that denotes exhaustless health and vigour of body. A general resemblance is visible between them, and the populace of Constantinople; but the latter appear effeminate by the comparison. Every action and every motion of the Turkmans is marked by dignity and grace. Their language is clear and sonorous, but less soft than that of the capital; expressing, as may be conceived, no abstract ideas, for which the Turkish is indebted to the Arabic alone; but fitted to paint the stronger passions, and to express, in the most forcible and laconic terms, the mandates of authority. Their riches consist of cattle, horses, arms, and various habiliments. How lamentable to think, that with persons so interesting, and a character so energetic, they unite such confirmed habits of idleness, violence, fraud, and treachery! From the rising of the sun till his disappearance, the males are employed only in smoking, conversing, inspecting their cattle, or visiting their acquaintance. They watch at night for the purpose of plunder, which among them is honourable, in proportion to the ingenuity of the contrivance, or the audacity of the execution. Their families are generally small, and there seems reason to believe that their numbers are not increasing."

The picture of the present state of Antioch has excited peculiar interest in our minds, from so recently contemplating its ancient glory and calamitous struggles in Mills' History of the Crusades.

" Early on the following morning we proceeded to Antioch, once the opulent, the luxurious, the refined mistress of Syria; now presenting no monument of ancient grandeur, except the skeleton of its ample walls. The plain over which the road leads to Antioch, is covered with myrtles, and other flowering and odoriferous shrubs. The khans, or caravanserais, at Antioch, are not sumptuous buildings, but they are secure, and adapted to the use of the merchants. The three best are Khan el Nakir, Khan el Beiz, and Khan el Gidid. I had an interview with the Mtsellim, who has been long fixed here. He received me with great politeness. His administration was said to be distinguished by justice and severity. He was very temperate; and his pleasures were understood to be strictly confined to his harem. He had never indulged in the use of opium or strong liquors.

" The Christians of the Greek ritual, now established in Antioch, are about a hundred and fifty families; the Armenians, twenty families; and there are about forty Jewish. The number of Mohammedans is not so easily ascertained. The troops of every description now in the service of the Mtsellim do not exceed four thousand, and are probably not more than three thousand five hundred; these are known under the general name of Tuffenkié, or " bearers of fire arms." There are ordinarily four or five hundred Yenktcheris (or Janissaries), who

are at present most of them in Egypt with the Vizir.

" The staple commodity of Antioch is well known to be silk."

" A great quantity of grapes is produced in the neighbourhood. They are used for food, converted into Dipse, (a kind of jelly made of the juice of grapes,) or dried as raisins. Little wine is prepared; but what I have tasted there was perfectly well flavoured; it may be kept any length of time, and is improved by a period of seven or eight years. It is strong, and perhaps rather too sweet."

The following is a more detailed account of a Turkish marriage than we remember to have read elsewhere.

" It is well known that the usages of the country do not admit of the intended bride being seen by the husband before marriage. The woman may, however, more easily satisfy her curiosity regarding the person of the man; though even that is not always possible. This state of restraint gives rise to several practices, tending to facilitate mutual approximation. Among them are to be enumerated the existence of professed *match makers*, who make the occupation profitable to themselves, in a manner not difficult to be understood. The excellent qualities of the future bride and bridegroom are repeated to the persons concerned, of course with great exaggeration. Accordingly, if the parties be credulous or inexperienced, a connection takes place, which, in many cases, is terminated by divorce in a few days afterwards.

" Some account of the forms which are observed, with little variation, in matrimonial contracts, may not be wholly unintereating. Each of the parties chuses a wakil, or procurator, and two witnesses, who are to agree before the Imám, or priest, on the sum to be given by the man, towards furnishing at least one room of the house with cushions, carpets, and other necessary articles; and likewise on the Nikah, which is not paid immediately, but is demandable by the woman in case of a divorce. The paper, setting forth the particulars of this agreement, is drawn up and signed by the witnesses; hence the married woman is called *kitabíé, wife by writing*. The Imám receives a proper present; often a benish, or outer vesture: the other parties are gratified by presents of smaller value. From this time to the day of marriage, a fete is celebrated; and the house of the bridegroom is kept open to every person of the muhábil, or parish; and even strangers are allowed to enter. Sometimes dishonest persons gain admission, and carry off such portable articles as are exposed to their depredations; they have been known to slip off the amber mouth pieces of the pipes, and escape with them.

" The common expenses of a marriage, in Constantinople, costs a man, on a moderate estimate, a full year of his income, and sometimes more. Thus, to a person of middle rank, they will amount to 2000 or 2500 piastres.

" When the day of marriage arrives, the bridegroom is conducted to the apartment of

the bride, by the Imām, and the rest of the company; the Imām places his back against the door, and commences a kind of prayer, to which, when terminated, the company present reply, Amén; after which they all retire to their own houses.

"The bridegroom knocks at the door three times, which is then opened by the Yeni chatún, or bride maid, who replies to the 'Salam aleikum' of the bridegroom, conducts him to the bride, and puts her right hand in his. She then quits the room to bring in the *sufra*, or eating table, which is placed near at hand; furnished commonly with a roasted fowl and some other trifles.

"While she is absent, the husband tries to uncover his wife's face, which is over-spread with a long veil; to the removal of which the established rules of decorum require that she should offer some resistance. He presents to her some ornament, generally of jewellery, which she accepts after proper hesitation; and at length consents to abandon her veil. They sit down at table, and the husband divides the fowl with his hands, offering a portion to the woman, which she receives. Much time is not consumed in eating, and the *sufra* being removed, they wash. The Yeni chatún then brings the bed, which she spreads on the floor. She takes out the bride to her mother and the women, who are in the next room, where she is undressed; after which the Yeni chatún brings her back to her husband, places her right hand in his, and leaves them together.

"The last ceremony is that of the bride being conducted in form to the bath. This takes place at the expiration of six or seven days.

"The custom of *throwing the handkerchief* is frequently in the popular mouth, and supposed to be reported from undisputed fact. I have never been able to ascertain that such a practice was in use in the Harem of the Great, or among any other class of women at Constantinople, or in any of the towns of the East. In the West of Turkey, indeed, a custom prevails, which, transmitted by report through the medium of the Germans or Venetians, may possibly have given rise to the prevalent opinion on the subject.

"In a part of Bosnia, young girls of the Mohammedan faith are permitted to walk about in the dry-time, with their faces uncovered. Any man of the place, who is inclined to matrimony, if he happens to be pleased with any of these girls, whom he sees in passing, throws an embroidered handkerchief on her head or neck. If he have not a handkerchief, any other part of his dress answers the same purpose. The girl then retires to her home, regards herself as betrothed, and appears no more in public. I learned from a Bosnian of veracity, that this is an usual preliminary to marriage, in the place where he was born."

Mr. Browne negatives the belief that temporary marriages are permitted by the Mohammedan law. The annexed particulars are curious—

"There is a kind of fine porcelain, or China-ware, much esteemed in the East,

from the prevalent credulity which is common there respecting its supposed properties. It is distinguished by the name of *Mir tabán*, and is said to indicate poison, if any exist in the food. From this prejudice, a plate or other vessel, composed of this material, is sometimes sold for three or four hundred piastres. The absurdity of the idea is evident; but it might be curious to know how it originated."

"The bread made in private houses in Cyprus is unequalled, except perhaps by that which is prepared for the table of the Sultan, at Constantinople. It is composed of what is called "*flore di farina*." The flour is divided into three parts, to obtain the kind which is proper for manipulation. The first separated is the coarse and husky part; the next, the white impalpable powder; after which operation remains the *flore di farina*, which is neither very finely pulverized, nor remarkably white, and is by far the smallest quantity of the whole mass. This is found to contain the purest part of the wheat, and to make the finest bread."

Our last examples relate to the decline of the Othman Empire, a view of which the author takes, and instances among others the following principal causes:—

"Among the various causes which have contributed to the ruin of the Turkish provinces, the arbitrary and independent jurisdictions conceded under the names of *Mocatta* and *Iltezim* hold a conspicuous place: to understand their nature the following remarks may be necessary.

"The revenues of a certain district, perhaps ten or twelve villages, are to be disposed of. The person who wishes to farm them, after ascertaining their value with all practicable accuracy, goes to a minister, and offers what he thinks proper for the term of one, two, three, or four years. As the government is always indigent, the offer of ready money is generally accepted, and nothing more is required to enable the farmer to exercise unlimited authority over the district in question, and to augment his revenue by every means of fraud, violence, and extortion. Thus, what was originally supposed to produce fifteen purses, he perhaps makes to yield forty. The peasantry is thereby ruined: but this does not embarrass the *Mocatteji* or *Miltezim*, who is concerned only with what the district will yield during the term for which he holds it. A more absurd system for the administration of provinces cannot possibly be imagined: it is adapted only to the possessions of a horde of rapacious banditti, who expected to be expelled in a year or two from the provinces they had overrun.

"The farmer must oppress in order to reimburse himself for his enormous expenses; or he must fail. The peasant being rated in proportion to the *gross* produce of the lands he cultivates, cannot possibly do more than glean a scanty subsistence, which may be obtained by slight exertions and the most wretched system of husbandry; and thus, whilst there is, on the one hand, a strong positive motive to oppress, the stimulus to production, on the part of the landholders, is

the most feeble and negative that can be imagined. The practical effects of this system are seen in the depopulation of the country, and the increase of robbers and rebels, the great body of whom, it is known, are composed of peasantry and other subjects of the Porte, who have been thus stripped of their possessions."

"Among the little and ineffectual expedients adopted in a failing empire, the depreciation of the current coinage is generally one. This has been rapidly progressive during the two last reigns in the Ottoman empire. It is superfluous to add, that none of the currency goes out of the territory: its value is very various, even within the limits of it. The *fendoulki* and *mahlül* are exchangeable in some parts of Asia for a less number of paras than in the capital; in Aleppo for a greater; but their highest value in exchange is in Kahira: in the Upper Egypt they pass for something less. Foreign coinage, particularly Venetian sequins, Dutch and Imperial gold, and Imperial and Spanish silver, are sought after with great avidity. In Antioch and Aleppo, in 1801, the Venetian sequin passed for a sum much exceeding what an equal weight of pure gold would have been exchanged for. The gold of Selim III. contains one fourth part alloy; but some means are used by which a better colour is given to it than that of other gold; marine acid probably enters into the wash used for this purpose. Its indented edges are produced by filing, and not by milling. The nominal silver, it is believed, does not contain much more than a third of that metal; even the paras have been depreciated during the present reign. I was disappointed in endeavouring to obtain more satisfactory details respecting the mint. An English guinea, in 1801, was worth seventeen piastres and a half.

"It is perhaps worth remarking, that the receipts for the *Miri*, in Anatolia, were within the last two centuries given in a manner similar to the Exchequer tallies among us. The intendant of a pashalik, at the beginning of the year, caused a number of small sticks to be prepared, exactly resembling each other. One was given to the person of whom the *Miri* was demanded, and a notch was cut for every payment he made of it. The whole being paid, the second stick was delivered into his hands, which served as an acquittance."

The oppressive mode of farming and collecting the revenues adds to the above evils; and our readers will be astonished to learn, that with all this dreadful system for draining the last para from so great a population of some of the finest regions on the earth, the entire revenue of the Porte is not estimated at more than 90 millions of piastres, or six millions sterling!

Poems. By Bernard Barton. London, 1820. 8vo, pp. 288.

This volume will, we believe, be published on Monday; and we are led to take so early a notice of it, as much on account of its merit, as of the rather

peculiar circumstance of its being the production of one of the Society of Friends. We hail this as a strong proof of the progress of liberality—of true liberality, and not of that spurious principle which has usurped the name, and converted a virtue nominally into a real vice. It has been told, probably without foundation, that when the amiable Quaker Poet, Scott of Amwell, was upon his death-bed, some sour bigots exhorted him to repent of his sin of poetry. He died and made no sign: and in that world to which the enthusiasm of poetic inspiration is the nearest approach in this... in that heaven where the hymning of praises is the highest enjoyment of blest spirits; he now, we firmly trust, enjoys the reward of a well-spent life, refined, exalted, and improved, by one of the purest studies of mankind.

It has been said, that there was something in Quaker doctrines inconsistent with the Bardic character; and it has been held by many, that in Quaker habits and manners there was an insuperable barrier to poetical cultivation. If these opinions have not been overthrown before, the author now under review has set them at rest for ever. He has shown us fancy in a sober brown garb, tenderness in a broad beaver, and nature in a staid demeanour.

We confess that we are so well pleased with this general beauty belonging to his work, that we may not be quite impartial judges of its defects. But more fastidious criticism will set us right if we err on the side of candour; and we will rely on the ensuing quotations and remarks, to rescue us from the suspicion of undue favour. The publication, we think, extends to a greater length than is expedient, considering the modern fashion; and if Friend Barton had limited his excursion to a moiety of its contents, he would have assumed a more popular form, without endangering the fame which his compositions may obtain. His claims to extracts are, however, increased by this circumstance; and, intending to allow them as far as our limits permit, we shall not occupy their room by further preface.

Some feeling dedicatory verses are addressed to Maria Hack, whose literary talents are warmly appreciated by the writer. He then, after a few brief introductory remarks in prose, enters upon his miscellaneous career with stanzas, supposed to be written in a burial ground of the Society of Friends. They

laud the simplicity of these receptacles for the dead, and condemn the erection of—

" Storied urn or animated bust " to the memory of those whose resurrection shall be their great memorial. We differ from the author's sentiment on this subject; and not only love the selfish gratification of adorning the graves of those dear to us while living, but are persuaded that many a volatile if not guilty soul, has been reclaimed to a sense of the instability of human affairs and the great business of eternity, by such funereal documents. Let us, nevertheless, suffer Mr. B. to speak for himself, which he does in these eloquent lines...

And, therefore, would I never wish to see
Tombstone, or epitaph obtruded here.
All has been done, requir'd by decease,
When the unprison'd spirit sought its sphere:
The lifeless body, stretch'd upon the bier
With due solemnity, was laid in earth;
And Friendship's parting sigh, Affection's tear,
Claim'd by pure love, and deeply cherish'd
worth,

Might rise or fall uncheck'd, as sorrow gave
them birth.

There wanted not the pall, or nodding plume,
The white-rob'd priest, the stated form of
prayer;

There needed not the livery'd garb of gloom,
That grief, or carelessness alike might wear;
'Twas felt that such things " had no business
there."

Instead of these, a silent pause, to tell
What language could not; or, unconduc'd by
care

Of rhetoric's rules, from faltering lips
there fell

Some truths to mourners dear, in memory long
to dwell.

Then came the painful close—delay'd as long
As well might be for silent sorrow's sake;
Hallow'd by love, which never seems so strong,
As when its dearest ties are doom'd to break.
One farewell glance there yet remain'd to
take:

Scarce could the tearful eye fulfil its trust,
When, leaning o'er the grave, with thoughts
awake

To joys departed, the heart felt it must
Assent unto the truth which tells us—we are dust!

The scene is past!—and what of added good
The dead to honour, or to soothe the living,
Could then have mingled with the spirit's
mood,

From all the empty show of man's con-
triving?

What worthier of memory's cherish'd hiving
With miser care? In hours of such distress

Deep, deep into itself the heart is diving;
Aye! into depths, which reason must con-
fess,

At least mine own them so, awful and fathom-
less!

Then, be our burial-grounds, as should be-
come

A simple, but a not unfeeling race.
Let them appear, to outward semblance,

dumb,

As best befits the quiet dwelling-place
Appointed for the prisoners of Grace,
Who wait the promise by the Gospel
given,—

When the last trump shall sound,—the trem-
bling base
Of tombs, of temples, pyramids be riven,
And all the dead arise before the hosts of
Heaven!

The next piece is entitled " the Val-
ley of Fern," and displays consider-
able feeling and art in impressing local
imagery and beauty upon a landscape,
certainly not intrinsically either impos-
ing or beautiful. We know not how
the ideas of Quakers are now regulated
with regard to paintings; whether pic-
tures continue to be held in abomina-
tion by any portion of that sect;... but if
they are, we must say that Mr. Barton
has exposed himself to some reproach
for drawing a very sweet landscape.
After several natural reflections, he thus
writes... (reminding us, en passant, of
Akenside)... For the bright chain of being, though widely ex-
tended,

Unites all its parts in one beautiful whole;
In which Grandeur and Grace are enchantingly
blended,

Of which GOD is the Centre, the Light, and
the Soul!

And holy the hope is, and sweet the sensation,
Which this feeling of union in solitude brings;
It gives silence a voice—and to calm conten-
plation,

Unseals the pure fountain whence happiness
springs.

Then Nature, most lov'd in her loneliest recesses,
Unveils her fair features——

We do not copy the remainder of the
verse, from fear that a ludicrous thought
which struck us may occur to others; and we are half ashamed of its intrusion.
We know all we see in this beauteous creation,
However enchanting its beauty may seem,
Is doom'd to dissolve, like some bright exha-
lation,

That dazzles, and fades in the morning's first
beam.

The gloom of dark forests, the grandeur of
mountains,

The verdure of meads, and the beauty of
flowers;

The seclusion of valleys, the freshness of foun-
tains,

The sequester'd delights of the loneliness
bowers:

Nay, more than all these, that the might of old
ocean,

Which seems as it was on the day of its birth,
Must meet the last hour of convulsive com-
motion,

Which, sooner or later, will uncreate earth.

Yet, acknowledging this, it may be that the
feelings

Which these have awaken'd, the glimpses
they've given,

Combin'd with those inward and holy revealings
That illumine the soul with the brightness of
heaven,

May still be immortal, and destin'd to lead us,
Hereafter, to that which shall not pass away;

To the loftier destiny God hath decreed us,
The glorious dawn of an unending day.
And thus, like the steps of the ladder ascended
By angels, (behold with the patriarch's eye,)
With the perishing beauties of earth may be
blended

Sensations too pure, and too holy to die.

On this passage we have but one observation to offer, and it is equally applicable to every line in the book... the whole tends to the enlargement of the human faculties, to the moral amelioration, and to the everlasting happiness of the reader. Mr. B., among the crowd of modern poets who have sown poison with their flowers, and infected the effusions of their genius with active corruption, stands clear in his great account, and to the extent of his powers has contributed only to the weal of his fellow creatures. He, at least, may lay his hand on his heart, and say, "I have not abused God's gift." We pass over a good many pages of shorter poems, and select the following, as curious in many particulars.

SILENT WORSHIP.

Though glorious, O God ! must thy temple have been,

On the day of its first dedication,
When the Cherubim's wings widely waving were seen

On high, o'er the ark's holy station ;
When even the chosen of Levi, though skill'd
To minister, standing before Thee,
Retir'd from the cloud which the temple then fill'd,

And thy glory made Israel adore Thee :
Though awfully grand was thy majesty then;
Yet the worship thy gospel discloses,
Less splendid in pomp to the vision of men,
Far surpasses the ritual of Moses.

And by whom was that ritual for ever repeal'd ?
But by Him, unto whom it was given
To enter the Oracle, where is reveal'd,

Not the cloud, but the brightness of heaven.
Who, having once enter'd, hath shown us the way,

O Lord ! how to worship before thee;
Not with shadowy forms of that earlier day,
But in spirit and truth to adore thee !

This, this is the worship the Saviour made known,

When she of Samaria found him
By the patriarch's well, sitting weary, alone,
With the stillness of noon-tide around him.
How sublime, yet how simple the homage he taught

To her, who inquir'd by that fountain,
If JEHOVAH at Solyman's shrine would be sought?

Or ador'd on Samsur's mountain ?
Woman ! believe me, the hour is near,

When He, if ye rightly would hail him,
Will neither be worshipp'd exclusively here,

Nor yet at the altar of Salem.

For God is a Spirit ! and they, who aught
Would perform the pure worship he loveth,

In the heart's holy temple will seek, with de-light,

That spirit the Father approveth.

And many that prophecy's truth can declare,

Whose bosoms have livingly known it;

Whom God hath instructed to worship him there,

And convinc'd that his mercy will own it.

The temple that Solomon built to his name,

Now lives but in history's story;

Extinguish'd long since is its altar's bright flame,

And vanisht each glimpse of its glory.

But the Christian, made wise by a wisdom divine,

Though all human fabrics may falter,

Still finds in his heart a far holier shrine,

Where the five barks unquench'd on the altar :

This may, we presume, be considered to be a genuine Quaker poem ; and it is not on that account the more truly poetical. The author, in our opinion, is unfortunate in the measures which he has adopted in several of his compositions. They are like Burns' ; and more congenial to light, or at the utmost, to common, than to grave subjects. "Meditations in Great Bealing's Church-yard," is in a much better style, and possesses a pathetic tone of suitable melancholy—

Then art thou such a spot as man might choose

For still communion : all around is sweet,
And calm, and soothing ; when the light breeze woos

The lofty lines that shadow thy retreat,
Whose interlacing branches, as they meet,

O'ertop, and almost hide the edifice
They beautify ; no sound, except the bleat

Of innocent lambs, or notes which speak the bliss

Of happy birds unseen.

Yes, thou, stern Death ! art, after all, the best

And triste teacher, an unflattering one,
And yet we shun thee like some hateful pest.

In youth, we fancy life is but begun :

Then active middle-age comes hurrying on,
And leaves us less of leisure; and, alas !

Even in age, when slowly, surely run

The few last sands which linger in the glass,
We mourn how few remain, how rapidly they pass.

But 'tis not thee we fear, if thou wert all ;
Thou mightst be brav'd, although in thee

Is much to do, to do

To wither up the nerves, the heart appal :

Not the mere icy chilliness of thy touch,
Nor nature's hopeless struggle with thy clutch

In tossing agony : in thyself, alone,

Thou hast worse pangs ; at least I deem them such.

Than any mere corporeal sense can own,
Which, without future fears, might make the bravest groan.

For, 'tis thou all, in thee there is enough

To touch us to the quick : to part with all

We love, might try a heart of sternest stuff,
And in itself would need what man could call

Of strength and courage ; but to feel the thrill

Of reading ties twine closer round the heart;

To see, while on our own eyes shadows fall

Darker, and darker, tears of anguish start,

In low'd-ones looking on us ; saying, " Must we

part ! "

This is indeed enough. I never stood

But once beside a dying bed ; and there

My spirit was not in the fittest mood,

Perhaps, to be instructed, save to bear !

And this is somewhat to be taught us, where

We fancied it impossible : I say

But once it yet has been my lot to share

Such scene ; and that, though now a distant day,

Convinc'd me what it was to pass from life away.

Yet there was comfort in that death-bed scene,

Piety, resignation, hope, faith, peace—

All that might render such an hour serene,

Attended round, and in the glow decrease

Of life's last lingering powers, for calm release

Prepar'd the sufferer ; and, when life was

flown,

Though not abruptly could our sorrows cease,

We felt that sorrow for ourselves alone ;

Not for the quiet dead, around whom there was

thrown—

Calmness, as 'twere a canopy : the spirit

Seem'd, like the prophet in his parting hour,

(When he threw back, to him who was to inherit

His gift, the mantle, as his richest dower.)

To have left behind it somewhat of the power

By which the o'ershadowing clouds of death

were riven ;

So that, round those who gaz'd, they could not lower.

With rayless darkness ; but a light was given

Which made e'en tears grow bright : "twas light from heaven!"

The subjoined Sonnet to "Winter,"

and "Monody," will be found of similar merit.

Thou hast thy beauties : sterner ones, I own,

Than those of thy precursors ; yet to thee

Belong the charms of solemn majesty

And naked grandeur. Awful is the tone

Of thy tempestuous nights, when clouds are blown

By hurrying winds across the troubled sky ;

Pensive, when softer breezes faintly sigh

Through leafless boughs, with ivy overgrown.

Thou hast thy decorations too ; although

Thou art austere : thy studded mantle, gay

With icy brilliants, which as proudly glow

As erst Golconde's ; and thy pure array

Of regal crimson, when the drifted snow

Envelopes nature : till her features seem

Like pale, but lovely ones, seen when we dream.

STANZAS.

We knew that the moment was drawing nigh,

To fulfil every fearful token ;

When the silver cord must loosen its tie,

And the golden bowl be broken ;

When the fountain's vase, and the cistern's wheel,

Should sink to our trembling hearts appal.

And now shall thy dust return to the earth,

Thy spirit to God, who gave it ;

Yet affection shall tenderly cherish thy worth,

And memory deeply engrave it,

Not upon tables of brass or stone,

But in those fond bosoms where best "twas known.

Thou shalt live in mine, though thy life be fled,

For friendship thy name shall cherish ;

And be one of the few, and the dearly-lovd dead,

Whom my heart will not suffer to perish :

Who in loveliest dreams are before me brought,

And in sweetest hours of waking thought,

But oh ! there is one, with fearful eye,
Whose fondest desires fail her ;
Who indeed is afraid of that which is high,
And fears by the way assail her ;
Whose anguish confesses that tears are vain,
Since dark are the clouds that return after rain !

May He, who alone can scatter those clouds,
Whose love all fear dispelleth ;
Who, though for a season his face he shrouds,
Is light and in glory dwelleth,
Break in on that mourner's soul, from above,
And bid her look upwards with holy love.

The following is one of our favourites ; and for a fine lesson told in an easy and affecting manner, deserves to be transplanted into books framed for the instruction of youth.

THE IVY.

Dost thou not love, in the season of spring,
To twine thee a flowery wreath,
And to see the beautiful birch-tree fling
Its shade on the grass beneath ?
Its glossy leaf and its silvery stem ;
Oh ! dost thou not love to look on them ?

And dost thou not love, when leaves are greenest,
And summer has just begun,
When in the silence of moonlight thou leanest,
Where glist'ning waters run,
To see, by that gentle and peaceful beam,
The willow bend down to the sparkling stream ?

And oh ! in a lovely autumnal day,
When leaves are changing before thee,
Do not nature's charms, as they slowly decay,
Shed their own mild influence o'er thee ?

And hast thou not felt, as thou stood'st to gaze,
The touching lesson such scenes display ?

It should be thus, at an age like thine ;
And it has been thus with me ;
When the freshness of feeling and heart were
mine,

As they never more can be :

Yet think not I ask thee to pity my lot,
Perhaps I see beauty where thou dost not.

Hast thou seen, in winter's stormiest day,
The trunk of a blighted oak,
Not dead, but sinking in slow decay,
Beneath time's resistless stroke,
Rond which a luxuriant ivy had grown,
And wreath'd it with verdure no longer its own ?

Perchance thou hast seen this sight, and then,
As I, at thy years might do,
Pain'd carelessly by, nor turned again
That scathed wreck to view :

But now I can draw, from that mould'ring tree,
Thoughts which are soothing and dear to me.

O smile not ! nor think it a worthless thing,
If it be with instruction fraught ;
That which will closest and longest cling,
Is alone worth a serious thought !

Should ought be unlovely which thus can shed
Grace on the dying, and leaves not the dead ?

Now, in thy youth, beauteous of HIRK
Who giveth, upbraiding not,
That his light in thy heart become not dim,
And his love be forgot ;

And thy God, in the darkest of days, will be
Greenness, and beauty, and strength to thee !

In order to show how accurate an observer of nature in its most captivating forms Mr. B. is, we conclude with a few lines from Playford, a descriptive poem...they are very like Wordsworth.

And grassy and green may the path be seen
To the village church that leads ;
For its glossy hue is as verdant to view
As you see it in lowly meads.

And he who the ascending pathway scales,
By the gate above, and the mossy pales,
Will find the trunk of a leafless tree,
All bleak, and barren, and bare ;

Yet it keeps its station, and seems to be
Like a silent monitor there :
Though wasted and worn, it smiles in the ray
Of the bright warm sun, on a sunny day ;

And more than once I have seen
The moonbeams sleep on its barkless trunk,
As calmly and softly as ever they sunk
On its leaves, when its leaves were green ;

And it seem'd to rejoice in their light the while,
Reminding my heart of the patient smile
Resignation can wear in the hour of grief,
When it finds in religion a source of relief,
And strip of delights which earth had given,
Still shines in the beauty it borrows from
heaven !

From "Recollections," evidently inspired by a real grief, we take our last quotation ; and to that add our last remark...that the author displays not only a goodness of heart, but a vivid perception of natural and moral beauties, and possesses a command of language to clothe his views in pleasing and instructive verse.

Oh, there are hours ! ay moments, that contain
Feelings, that years may pass and never bring ;
Which, whether fraught with pleasure or with pain,
Can hardly be forgot : as if the wing
Of time, while passing o'er, had power to fling
A dark'ning shade, or tint of happier hue,
To which fond memory faithfully should cling
In after life : I felt, and owa'd it true,
While I stood still, and look'd upon that moonlight view.

I thought of some, who once beheld, like me,
The peaceful prospect then before me
spread ;
And its still loveliness appear'd to be
One of those visions morning slumbers shed
Upon the pensive mourner's pillow'd head :
Its beauties, less distinct, but far more dear,
Seem'd to invoke the absent, and the dead ?

And by some spell to bring the former near,
Although it could not call the latter from their sphere.

Nor did I wish it.—No, dear MARY ! no :
How could I ever wish thou shouldst resign,
For any bliss this being can bestow,
Phantasies eternal, deathless, and divine :
Yet, when I saw the pale moon coldly shine
On the same paths and turf which thou
hadst trod,

Forgive my vain regret !—Yet, why repine ?
Its beams sleep sweetly on thy peaceful bed,

And thou thyself hast sought thy FATHER and thy GOD !

For thou wast number'd with the "PURE IN HEART,"
Whom CHRIST pronounced blessed ! and
to thee,
When thou wast summon'd from this world
to part,

We well may hope the promis'd boon
would be
Vouchsafe'd in mercy,—that thy soul should see
HIM, whom the angelic hosts of heav'n
adore ;
And from each frailty of our nature free,
Which clogg'd that gentle spirit heretofore,
Exulting, sing His praise, who lives for evermore !

Farewell ! thou lov'd and gentle one, farewell !
Thou hast not liv'd in vain, or died for nought !
Oft of the worth survivor's tongues shall tell,
And thy long-cherish'd memory shall be fraught
With many a theme of fond and tender thought,
That shall preserve it sacred. What could years,
Or silver'd locks, of added good have brought
Unto a name like thine ? Even the tears
Thy early death has caus'd, thy early worth endears !

We ought to refer to "Sleep," "A Dream," and "Leiston Abbey," as other agreeable examples of the Quaker Muse, which we heartily and kindly bid "farewell !"

SOUTHEY'S LIFE OF JOHN WESLEY. 2 vols. 8vo. (concluded.)

In middle life, the wilder enthusiasm of the Wesleys calmed down. Charles, in the 41st year of his age, was married by his brother at Garth in Brecknockshire, to Miss Sarah Gwynne, and a few years after left off itinerancy, settled, and enjoyed domestic life. A match which John resolved on in 1745 was broken off by his brother, and this caused a breach of their cordiality for some time. He afterwards married a widow of the name of Vizelle with four children, and called the single men of the society together to show his reasons for so doing, in exception to his own general rule laid down in his treatise in recommendation of celibacy. This marriage was unhappy. Mrs. Wesley was jealous, and a perfect shrew ; and the preacher was the reverse of a submissive husband. They separated in a violent and injurious manner on her part, and with no regret on his. She lived ten years after. The characters of the two brothers are thus drawn by Mr. Southey.

"But even if John Wesley's marriage had proved as happy in all other respects as Charles's, it would not have produced upon him the same sedative effect. Entirely as these two brothers agreed in opinions and principles, and cordially as they had acted together during so many years, there was a radical difference in their dispositions. Of Charles it has been said, by those who knew him best, that if ever there was a human being who disliked power, avoided pre-eminence, and shrank from praise, it was he : whereas no conqueror or poet was ever more ambitious than John Wesley. Charles could forgive an injury ; but never again trusted one whom he had found treacherous. John could take men a second time to his confidence, after

the greatest wrongs and the basest usage : perhaps, because he had not so keen an insight into the characters of men as his brother ; perhaps, because he regarded them as his instruments, and thought that all other considerations must give way to the interests of the spiritual dominion which he had acquired. It may be suspected that Charles, when he saw the mischief and the villainy, as well as the follies, to which Methodism gave occasion ; and when he perceived its tendency to separation from the Church, thought that he had gone too far, and looked with sorrow to the consequences which he foresaw. John's was an aspiring and a joyous spirit, free from all regret for the past, or apprehension for the future : his anticipations were always hopeful ; and, if circumstances arose contrary to his wishes, which he was unable to controul, he accommodated himself to them, made what advantage of them he could, and insensibly learnt to expect, with complacency, as the inevitable end of his career, a schism which, at the commencement, he would have regarded with horror, as dutiful and conscientious minister of the Church of England."

When the nonjurors disappeared as a party, they joined the methodists as a middle course between the church and the dissenters ; but it was owing to such of the dissenters themselves, as united with them, that their separation from the church was gradually brought on. The Bishop of Exeter, Lavington, in a comparison between the enthusiasm of Methodists and of Papists, drew a lively picture of the extravagancies so potently revived by Berridge, vicar of Everton, and Hickes, another clergyman who went over to the Wesleyans. John Wesley answered him ill-humouredly, and had the worst of the argument. Dr. Warburton was another strong opponent ; but Wesley made a better defence against him, on the question of divine grace. The credulity of this otherwise astonishing person appears to have been very great.

" His disposition to believe whatever he was told, however improbable the fact, or insufficient the evidence, was not confined to preternatural tales. He listened to every old woman's nostrum for a disease, and collected so many of them, that he thought himself qualified at last to commence practitioner in medicine. Accordingly he announced in London his intention of giving physic to the poor, and they came for many years in great numbers, till the expense of distributing medicines to them was greater than the Society could support. At the same time, for the purpose of enabling people to cure themselves, he published his collection of receipts, under the title of Primitive Physic ; or, an easy and natural Method of curing most Diseases."

In the 28th edition of this work, the cold-bath is prescribed for ague, just before the cold fit ; for preventing apoplexy ; for weak infants, every day ; and for cancer. For films in the sight, the eyes are to be touched with lunar caustic every day ; or zibethum occidentale, dried slowly, and finely pulver-

ized, is to be blown into them. For syphilis, an ounce of quicksilver every morning ; and for the twisting of the intestines, quicksilver, ounce by ounce, to the amount of one, two or three pounds ! Toasted cheese is recommended for a cut ; and, for a rupture in children, " boil a spoonful of egg-shells, dried in an oven, and powdered, in a pint of milk, and feed the child constantly with bread boiled in this milk ! "

These destructive recipes must have produced much misery where acted upon. The preacher however cured himself of an illness so severe, that his friends addressed to him farewell letters ; and he wrote his own epitaph, of which the annexed is a copy.

Here lieth
the body of John Wesley,
a brand plucked out of the burning :
who died of a consumption in the fifty-first
year of his age,
not leaving, after his debts are paid, ten
pounds behind him ;
praying God be merciful to me an unprofitable servant !

" He ordered that this (if any) inscription
should be placed on his tomb-stone."

Whitefield was as unfortunate in his marriage as his friend John Wesley. His death in America, in 1769, severed the personal bonds which had hitherto held the methodists in a sort of union ; and the calvinistic sect, finding a patroness in the celebrated Selina Lady Huntingdon, finally and entirely separated from Wesley's connection. The calvinistic leaders were Richard (afterwards Sir R.) and Rowland Hill, A. M. Toplady, vicar of Broad Hembury, Devon, the hon. Walter Shirley and others ; among the Wesleyan controversialists, Walter Selwyn, a lay preacher, originally a baker, Mr. Fletcher or rather Flechier a very pious and amiable foreigner, and Thomas Olivers, a Welshman, were distinguished. The Calvinists published the following satirical lines on Wesley's endeavours to explain his opinions so as to prevent a rupture.

Whereas the religion, and fate of three nations,
Depend on the importance of our conversations ;
Whereas some objections are thrown in our
way,
And words have been construed to mean what
they say ;
Be it known, from henceforth, to each friend
and each brother,
Whene'er we say one thing, we mean quite
another.

And Wesley thus ridiculed Toplady's treatise on absolute predestination.

" The sum of all this is—one in twenty (suppose) of mankind is elected ; nineteen in twenty are reprobated. The elect shall be saved, do what they will ; the reprobate shall be damned, do what they can. Reader, believe this, or be damned. Witness my hand, A—T—." Toplady denied the consequences, and accused Mr. Wesley of intending to palm the paragraph on the world as his. " In almost any other case," said he, " a similar forgery would transmit the criminal to Virginia or Maryland, if not to Tyburn. The satanic guilt of the person who could excogitate and publish to the

world a position like that, baffles all power of description, and is only to be exceeded (if exceedable) by the satanic shamelessness which dares to lay the black position at the door of other men."

Much more of like abuse and intemperance preceded the final breach. In 1776, Dr. Coke, one of their most valuable labourers, joined the Methodists, and from his rank and fortune, the place next to Wesley was naturally assigned to him. In 1780 Wesley began to publish the Arminian Magazine, to meet the scurrilous attacks of the Gospel Magazine, and maintain and defend his own doctrines. The Christian and the Spiritual Magazines had preceded these, and were the first religious journals, of which we have now such a multitude, published in England. In 1768 Methodism was organized in America, by an Irishman of the name of Philip Embury, and a Captain Webb, who lost an eye at Quebec, and used to preach in his uniform. In the political struggle between England and her colonies, Mr. Wesley sided with the mother country, and wrote a very sensible pamphlet on the occasion. This brought a host of enemies upon his head ; but his conduct was upright, and the abilities he displayed of the highest order.

Dr. Coke organized Methodism under an episcopal form in America, and Washington addressed the heads, or superintendents as they were called in England, by the appellation of *bishops*. He also established the new sect in many of the West India Islands ; and may justly be considered the Xavier of the society. His energy and success may be appreciated by the following anecdote :

A captain in the navy, from whom he obtained a subscription, calling upon an acquaintance of Coke's the same morning, said, " Do you know anything of a little fellow who calls himself Dr. Coke, and who is going about begging money for missionaries to be sent among the slaves ?—" " I know him well," was the reply. " He seems," replied the captain, " to be a heavenly-minded little devil. He coaxed me out of two guineas this morning."

" The year 1784 has been called the grand climacterical year of Methodism, because Wesley then first arrogated to himself an episcopal power ; and because in that year the legal settlement of the conference was effected, whereby provision was made for the government of the society after his death, as long as it should continue.

" His first thought was to name some ten or twelve persons. On further consideration he appointed one hundred, believing, he says, ' there would be more safety in a greater number of counsellors,' and judging those were as many as could meet without too great an expense, and without leaving any circuit deprived of preachers while the conference was assembled. The hundred persons thus nominated ' being preachers and expounders of God's holy Word, under the care of, and in connexion with, the said John Wesley,' were declared to constitute the Conference, according to the true intent and meaning of the various deeds in which that term was used ; and provision was now

made for continuing the succession and identity of this body, wherein the administration of the Methodist connection was to be vested after the founder's death. They were to assemble yearly at London, Bristol, or Leeds, or any other place which they might think proper to appoint; and their first act was to be to fill up all vacancies occasioned by death or other circumstances. No act was to be valid unless forty members were present, provided the whole body had not been reduced below that number by death, or other causes. The duration of the assembly should not be less than five days, nor more than three weeks, but any time between those limits at their discretion. They were to elect a president and secretary from their own number, and the president should have a double vote. Any member absenting himself without leave from two successive conferences, and not appearing on the first day of the third, forfeited his seat by that absence. They had power to admit preachers and expounders upon trial, to receive them into full connection, and to expel any person for sufficient cause; but no person might be elected a member of their body, till he had been twelve months in full connection as a preacher. They might not appoint any one to preach in any of their chapels who was not a member of the connection, nor might they appoint any preacher for more than three years to one place, except ordained ministers of the Church of England. They might delegate any member or members of their own body to act with full power in Ireland, or any other parts out of the kingdom of Great Britain. Whenever the conference should be reduced below the number of forty members, and continue so reduced for three years, or whenever it should neglect to meet for three successive years, in either of such cases the conference should be extinguished; and the chapels and other premises should vest in the trustees for the time being, in trust, that they should appoint persons to preach therein."

The covenant, (borrowed from the Puritans) was another of Wesley's institutions, and originated so far back as 1755. It is defined by the author to be "one of the most perilous practices that ever was devised by enthusiasm; the entering into a covenant in which the devotee promises and vows to the 'most dreadful God,' (beginning the address with that dreadful appellation!) to become his covenant servant; and, giving up himself, body and soul, to his service, to observe all his laws, and obey him before all others, 'and this to the death!' Mr. Wesley may perhaps have been prejudiced in favour of this practice, because he found it recommended by the non-conformist Richard Allein; whose works had been published by his maternal grandfather, Dr. Annesley; so that he had probably been taught to respect the author in his youth. In the year 1755, he first recommended this covenant; and, after explaining the subject to his London congregation during several successive days, he assembled as many as were willing to enter into the engagement, at the French church in Spitalfields, and read to them the tremendous formula, to which eighteen hu-

dred persons signified their assent by standing up. 'Such a night,' he says, 'I scarce ever saw before: surely the fruit of it shall remain for ever!' From that time it has been the practice among the Methodists, to renew the covenant annually, generally on the first night of the new year, or of first year. They are exhorted to make it not only in heart, but in word; not only in word, but in writing; and to spread the writing with all possible reverence before the Lord, as if they would present it to him as their act and deed, and then to set their hands to it. It is said, that some persons, from a fanatical and frightful motive of making the covenant perfect on their part, have signed it with their own blood!"

Wesley's system of education was one of the severest and worst ever advocated: it was a reign of terror from the cradle upwards. Taken altogether, Methodism has produced much good, and done some evil. Its principles are strictly loyal, which in some degree compensates for its schism from the church.

The last chapter in the book which we have thus far epitomized gives a picture of Wesley in his old age. "He was favoured with a constitution vigorous beyond that of ordinary men, and with an activity of spirit which is even rarer than his singular felicity of health and strength. Ten thousand cares of various kinds, he said, were no more weight or burden to his mind, than ten thousand hairs were to his head. But in truth, his only cares were those of superintending the work of his ambition, which continually prospered under his hands. Real cares he had none; no anxieties, no sorrows which touched him nearly. His manner of life was the most favourable that could have been devised for longevity. He rose early, and lay down at night with nothing to keep him waking, or trouble him in sleep. His mind was always in a pleasurable and wholesome state of activity, he was temperate in his diet, and lived in perpetual locomotion: frequent change of air is perhaps, of all things, that which most conduces to joyous health and long life."

In the course of his life he rode above a hundred thousand miles; and was 69 years of age, when his friends prevailed on him to use a carriage, in consequence of a hurt which produced a hydrocele.

"Mr. Wesley still continued to be the same marvellous old man. No one who saw him, even casually, in his old age, can have forgotten his venerable appearance. His face was remarkably fine; his complexion fresh to the last week of his life; his eye quick, and keen, and active: when you met him in the street of a crowded city, he attracted notice, not only by his band and cassock, and his long hair, white and bright as silver, but by his pace and manner, both indicating that all his minutes were numbered, and that not one was to be lost. After his eightieth year, he went twice to Holland, a country in which Methodism, as Quakerism had done before it, met with a certain degree of success. Upon completing his eighty-second year, he says, 'is any thing

too hard for God? It is now eleven years since I have felt any such thing as weariness. Many times I speak till my voice fails, and I can speak no longer. Frequently I walk till my strength fails, and I can walk no farther; yet, even then, I feel no sensation of weariness, but am perfectly easy from head to foot. I dare not impute this to natural causes."

"In his eighty-fourth year, he first began to feel decay; and, upon commencing his eighty-fifth, he observes, 'I am not so agile as I was in times past; I do not run or walk so fast as I did. My sight is a little decayed. My left eye is grown dim, and hardly serves me to read. I have daily some pain in the ball of my right eye, as also in my right temple (occurred by a blow received some months since), and in my right shoulder and arm, which I impute partly to a sprain, and partly to the rheumatism. I find, likewise, some decay in my memory with regard to names and things lately past; but not at all with regard to what I have read or heard twenty, forty, or sixty years ago.'

"Other persons perceived his growing weakness before he was thus aware of it himself; the most marked symptom was that of a frequent disposition to sleep during the day. He had always been able to lie down and sleep almost at will, like a mere animal, or a man in little better than an animal state,—a consequence, probably, of the incessant activity of his life: this he himself rightly accounted one of the causes of his excellent health, and it was, doubtless, a consequence of it also; but the involuntary slumbers which came upon him in the latter years of his life, were indications that the machine was worn out, and would soon come to a stop. In 1788, he lost his brother Charles, who, during many years, had been his zealous coadjutor, and, through life, his faithful and affectionate friend. Latterly their opinions had differed. Charles saw the evil tendency of some part of the discipline, and did not hesitate to say that he abominated the bimonthly meetings, which he had formerly approved; and, adhering faithfully himself to the church, he regretted the separation which he foresaw, and disapproved of John's conduct, in taking steps which manifestly tended to facilitate it. Indeed, Mr. Wesley had said, at last, all those pretensions by which he had formerly excused himself; and, in the year 1787, with the assistance of two of his clerical coadjutors, Mr. Creighton and Mr. Peard Dickinson, he ordained two of his preachers, and consecrated Mather a bishop or superintendent. But this decided difference of opinion produced no diminution of love between the two brothers. They had agreed to differ; and, to the last, John was not more jealous of his own authority, than Charles was solicitous that he should preserve it. 'Keep it while you live,' he said, 'and after your death, *datur digniori*, or rather, *dignioribus*. You cannot settle the succession: you cannot divine how God will settle it.' Charles, though he attained to his eightieth year, was a valetudinarian through the greatest part of his life; in consequence, it is believed, of having injured

his constitution by close application and excessive abstinence at Oxford. He had always dreaded the act of dying; and his prayer was, that God would grant him patience and an easy death: a calmer frame of mind, and an easier passage, could not have been granted him; the powers of life were fairly worn out, and, without any disease, he fell asleep. By his own desire he was buried, not in his brother's burying ground, because it was not consecrated, but in the church-yard of Marylebone, the parish in which he resided; and his pall was supported by eight clergymen of the Church of England.

"On the first of February, 1791, he wrote his last letter to America. On the 17th of that month, he took cold after preaching at Lambeth. For some days he struggled against an increasing fever, and continued to preach till the Wednesday following, when he delivered his last sermon. From that time he became daily weaker and more lethargic, and, on the 2d of March, he died in peace; being in the eighty-eighth year of his age, and the sixty-fifth of his ministry.

"During his illness he said, 'Let me be buried in nothing but what is woollen; and let my corpse be carried in my coffin into the chapel.' Some years before, he had prepared a vault for himself, and for those itinerant preachers who should die in London. In his will he directed, that six poor men should have twenty shillings each for carrying his body to the grave; 'for I particularly desire,' said he, 'there may be no hearse, no coach, no cæcophon, no pomp except the tears of them that loved me, and are following me to Abraham's bosom. I solemnly adjure my executors, in the name of God, punctually to observe this.' At the desire of many of his friends, his body was carried into the chapel, and there lay in a kind of state becoming the person, the day preceding the interment, dressed in his clerical habit, with gown, cassock, and band; the old clerical cap on his head, a Bible in one hand, and a white handkerchief in the other. The face was placid, and the expression which death had fixed upon his venerable features, was that of a serene and heavenly smile. The crowds which flocked to see him were so great, that it was thought prudent, for fear of accident, to accelerate the funeral, and perform it between five and six in the morning. The intelligence, however, could not be kept entirely secret, and several hundred persons attended at that unusual hour. Mr. Richardson, who performed the service, had been one of his preachers almost thirty years. When he came to that part of the service, 'Forasmuch as it hath pleased Almighty God to take unto himself the soul of our dear brother,' his voice changed, and he substituted the word *father*; and the feeling with which he did this was such, that the congregation, who were shedding silent tears, burst at once into loud weeping.

"Mr. Wesley left no other property behind him, than the copyright and correct editions of his works, and that he bequeathed to the use of the connection after his debts should have been paid.

"Such was the life, and such the labours of

John Wesley; a man of great views, great energy, and great virtue. That he awakened a zealous spirit, not only in his own community, but in a church which needed something to quicken it, is acknowledged by the members of that Church itself; that he encouraged enthusiasm and extravagance, lent a ready ear to false and impossible relations, and spread superstition as well as piety, could hardly be denied by the candid and judicious among his own people. In its immediate effects the powerful principle of religion, which he and his preachers diffused, has reclaimed many from a course of sin, has supported many in poverty, sickness, and affliction, and has imparted to many a triumphant joy in death.

"The remarkable talents with which the Wesley family were endowed, manifested itself in the third generation as strikingly as in the second. One of the nieces of Mr. Wesley, named McHeebel, after her mother, was that Mrs. Wright, who attained to such excellence as a modeller in wax, and who is said to have acted with great dexterity in conveying treasonable intelligence to the Americans, during the war. The two sons of Charles were among the most distinguished musicians of their age. Their father, perceiving the decided bent of their genius, very properly permitted them to follow it, and made the science of music their profession. In a letter to his brother, he said, 'I am clear, without doubt, that my son's concert is after the will and order of Providence.' When John printed this letter, after his brother's death, he added, in a note, 'I am clear of another mind.'

"It was reported that Charles had said, his brother would not outlive him more than a year. The prediction might have been satisfied with sufficient likelihood of its fulfillment; for John was now drawing near the grave."

We have no wish to add to our long review of this interesting and valuable work, which may now be consulted by readers, having been published within these few days. To complete the sketch of Methodism, abridged in our columns, it may be mentioned, that several separations took place among its original disciples, on various points of doctrine. The first division was led by Maxfield, Wesley's earliest lay-preacher, who joined Bell and other mad enthusiasts, pretending to prophecy and work miracles. Wheatley, a lascivious gospel preacher, headed the next schism, and turned the love-feasts and other nocturnal meetings into monstrous orgies. One Reilly was the organ of another sect, which held the opinions of universalists and latitudinarians, that Christ had done away original sin, and that sin was a disease wanting a cure, not a crime deserving of punishment. This sect still prevails in America, Reilly having been one of Washington's chaplains.

Other separations of less note have also occurred; but in general the Wesleyan system has far exceeded in prosperity any of its co-rivals.

ANALYSIS OF THE JOURNAL DES SAVANS, FOR DECEMBER, 1819. (Concluded.)

Art. II. Histoire de Jeanne d' Albret reine de Navarre, par Mlle. Vauvilliers.

When we gave an account some time ago of the historical Essays on Bearn, by the late Mr. Faget de Baure, we regretted that this work did not furnish any details of the life and administration of the mother of Henry IV. The accounts concerning her, scattered in general histories, and in some private memoirs, had not been anywhere collected. A history of Jeanne d' Albret was, therefore, still a desideratum, which Mlle. Vauvilliers has supplied with much care and success.

Art. III. The Kamoos or the Ocean, an Arabic Dictionary, &c. 2 vols. small folio. Calcutta.

Baron Silvestre de Sacy, in a short notice on this important work, says, "the Editor of the Kamoos could not have undertaken a task more worthy of our entire gratitude, than an edition of this work. We have long expressed the desire to see the Dictionaries of Dejaweri and of Fironzabadi rendered accessible, by the press, to all lovers of oriental literature; but we were far from flattering ourselves that this wish would be realized during our life. Not only is it accomplished, at least with respect to the most necessary of the two works, (and we have seen the original of the Kamoos appear at Calcutta, and a Turkish translation of the same work issue from the press of Soutari almost at the same time,) but what is not less fortunate, the Arabic edition has been made with all the care necessary in so important an undertaking. Without doubt all those who cultivate Arabic literature will participate in our sentiments towards the editors of the Kamoos, and towards the Government, which, with a kind of profusion, places every means of success in the hands of men capable of making so good a use of them."

Art. IV. The Dramatic Works, (in German) of Dr. George Reinbeck, 3 vols.

This collection contains seven pieces, three of which may be considered as original, three others are avowed imitations of French or Russian pieces, and the seventh, though called original by the author, is so full of passages evidently borrowed, that we hesitate, says Mr. Vanderhout, so to class it. Though the reviewer enters into a long account of these volumes, we do not intend to follow him; his opinion of them is on the whole unfavourable, and from what he says of the plots, we are inclined to think he is not wrong in his judgment, notwithstanding the caution with which French criticisms on German works, especially dramatic, must be received. It seems too, from Mr. Reinbeck's own account, that none of his plays have obtained general success in Germany, notwithstanding the extreme indulgence of the public. To us it appears that it would have

been very easy to find some German work far more worthy of occupying so many pages in the *Journal des Savans*.

Art. V. Supplement to the Chinese and Latin Dictionary of Basil de Glemona, published by order of the King of Prussia, by Julius Klaproth.

When we mentioned this work in our 164th Number, we stated that we should take further notice of it when the review was completed.

Mr. Klaproth has placed at the head of his work a "Critical examination of the edition of the Chinese Dictionary of P. Basil de Glemona." This piece, which fills 29 folio pages, contains a view of all the faults and omissions in the printed dictionary, exposed and commented upon with a degree of severity, which Mr. A. Remusat finds excessive, and which would induce him to pass over the critical examination in silence, did it not contain some notions which he thinks new, and of general utility. It was besides necessary, because there is a perfect correspondence between the two parts of the work, the errors and omissions pointed out in the critical examination being corrected or supplied in the supplement. Did not the very great pressure of the matter compel us to be as concise as possible, we should feel real pleasure in closely following Mr. Remusat in his ample and able review of a work which must prove of such great importance to all those who in future apply to the study of Chinese literature. We must observe, that though Mr. R. as we have stated, appears to blame the severity with which Mr. Klaproth has spoken of Mr. Deguignes, the editor of the printed dictionary, he bestows unqualified praise on the indefatigable industry, the profound research, and the judicious arrangement of Mr. Klaproth.

Though this work, he adds, is principally intended to complete Mr. Deguignes' edition of the dictionary of P. Basil, it would be equally necessary even if we already possessed the excellent dictionary by Keys, which Mr. Morrison is publishing at Canton. A great number of compound expressions are omitted by Mr. Morrison, as they are in the dictionary of Khang-hi, which the English author has taken as the basis of his labours. Besides, whatever may be his industry, several years must pass before we have his dictionary complete. Since 1815, only 3 numbers, or about one ninth of the first part, has appeared; and from a prospectus which Mr. Morrison has sent to Europe this year, we find that he has suspended the printing of his great dictionary by Keys, to publish an alphabetical dictionary in 4to. of 1000 pages, which will appear at the beginning of next year. This gives still more cause to review with pleasure Mr. Klaproth's Supplement, the printing of which may be finished in a few months.

Art. VI. Reply of Mr. De Luc, author of the History of the Passage of Hannibal over the Alps, to Mr. Letronne; and Mr. Letronne's Observations on that Letter.

In our analysis of the *Journal des Savans* for January, 1819, we gave a full account of Mr. Letronne's criticism on the work of

Mr. Deluc, whose opinion on the place where Hannibal passed the Alps, we thought then, and still think, he fully disapproved, and at the same time satisfactorily shewed where it had really been effected. Mr. Deluc, in his reply, endeavours to invalidate Mr. Letronne's objections, and advances some additional circumstances in his own favor; but we must own that it appeared to us, even before reading Mr. Letronne's observations upon the reply, that Mr. Deluc has still failed in removing the objections to his system.

ARTS AND SCIENCES.

T. CAMPBELL'S LECTURES ON POETRY.

We mentioned a few weeks ago, that the distinguished poet whose name we have just written, was to deliver a course of lectures, at the rooms of the Royal Institution, on the art to which he is so great an ornament. He commenced on Wednesday, and in an address of nearly an hour and a half, developed his principles, to the infinite delight of a very numerous assembly. That we can transfer so small a share of that gratification to our readers, we exceedingly regret; but it is out of our power to convey any idea of Mr. Campbell's happy illustrations, and we must confine ourselves to even a very concise outline of his general views and sound opinions.

On setting out he described poetry rather by what it was not than by what it was; and showed its distinction from prose, not only in the characteristic features of imagery, fiction (generally), and harmony, but in the absolutely necessary quality of a regularly recurring measure or rhyme. The difference between elevated prose composition and measured poetry, then, was that in the former the ear of an auditor was not prepared to follow a reciter, whose successive periods might all possess unlike forms and construction; whereas, in the latter case, the ear anticipated the pauses and modulation of the whole when once accustomed to a few of the sentences.

Mr. Campbell next enquired, whether any words were peculiar to poetical composition, or whether the entire range of language was not at the command of the bard. He decided for the last; and held, that provided the application was judicious, and the arrangement harmonious, no expression whatever ought to be excluded from poetry. Thus a general would not cease to fight with a few picked men; but to ensure victory would employ his whole army, only taking care to suit the stations of every branch of his force to its talents and powers.

He allowed the same latitude in the choice of subject. The poet ought not indeed to select the high and exalted alone, for that shut him out from much of nature; nor ought he to confine himself to the mean and common, for that would disgust; and poetry, like painting, should keep unimportant things in their proper situation, nor obtrude the disagreeable upon attention, by pressing it too forward in the picture. A due mingling of the elevated with the true was the right

medium, which produced a genuine effect on mankind.

He further said, that art as well as nature furnished subjects for poetry, and such had been chosen by the greatest poets. Quotations from Tickell, Milton, &c. illustrated this sentiment, which our readers may remember, is supported in the prefatory *Essay to the Lecturer's "British Poets."*

Popular superstitions were also fine topics for poetry; but to be fully felt, the author ought to live at the era when they were accredited; and should himself partially believe in them. Otherwise he exhibited a phantasmagoria at noon, and had to exclude the sun to darken the room.

The last point to which Mr. C. turned in his admirable *ouvrage d'art*, was to the progress of philosophy and science, as daily diminishing the territories of the poet. Fairy rings were now explained on natural grounds, and hard-hearted chemists took away the giant cave of Fingal by mere crystallization. But the mind of man would also expand, and the imagination grow with difficulties, and conquer them.

There are, we understand, to be four more lectures; of which we trust to be able to give sketches less imperfect than this of the first.

LEARNED SOCIETIES.

OXFORD, APRIL 15.

Wednesday, the first day of Easter Term, the following Degrees were conferred:

MASTERS OF ARTS.—Rev. James William Bellamy, St. John's College, incorporated from Queen's College, Cambridge. Rev. William Starcsmore Marvin; Rev. Rowland Thomas Bradstock, University College; William Morgan, son Demy of Magdalen College; Rev. John William Hughes, Trinity College; Rev. Thomas Loquaine Jones; Rev. Francis Benson, Queen's College; Hon. Horner Fox Strangways; John Shulman; Rev. James Six May; Henry Palmer, Eq. Christ Church; Frederick Ackers Dawson; Henry Jonas Barton; Thomas Johnson, Brasenose College.

BACHELORS OF ARTS.—Samuel Brett Shirreff, Wadham College; Edward Everett, Balliol College; William Harrison, Christ Church.

Yesterday the Rev. William Wilson, M. A. Fellow of Queen's, and the Rev. Wyndham Knatchbull, M. A. Fellow of All Souls', were admitted Bachelors in Divinity.

CAMBRIDGE, APRIL 14.

The Rev. Henry Godfrey B. D. Fellow of Queen's College, was on Sunday last elected President of that society, in the room of the late Very Rev. Dr. Milner.

FINE ARTS.

Several new exhibitions of pictures are on the tapis. That of Mr. Glover opens in Bond Street on Monday. Mr. Isabey, the celebrated French painter, has brought over

his Pygmalion as the principal of a collection of his works, to display before the British public. Another great production, from the late Louvre Gallery, is about to be presented at Mr. Bullock's fine rooms in Piccadilly. The Water-colour annual show in Spring Gardens is also about to be opened: and as we learn that Sir Thomas Lawrence does not send his distinguished portraits to the Royal Academy, it is not improbable that he may make a separate exhibition of them.

With regard to the Portrait Gallery, (British Institution) Pall Mall, we understand that it will contain the finest series of Van Dycks ever seen together; and some remarkably curious specimens of the early arts in this country, among which an undoubted original of Henry IV may be mentioned.

PINE ARTS.—FOREIGN.

The king of Naples has had a monument erected on the royal domain of Chiaia, on the side towards Sorrento, the birth-place of Torquato Tasso, in honour of this celebrated poet and philosopher.

The statue of a priestess, with the inscription—*Emmachea L. S. Sacerd. Publ. Fuldae*, has been dug up at Pompeii, out of the middle of a large public building, which, according to the inscription, was, with all the adjacent habitation, built at her expence. It is the most beautiful which has hitherto been discovered there.

Venice, March 22.

The public papers have committed a gross falsehood in stating that the English were employed in carrying away our public buildings piece by piece, to re-erect them in England. On the contrary, our government has strictly prohibited the demolition of our palaces, and buys all those standing empty, if they can possibly be used for the public service. Considerable improvements have been made; canals filled up, so that we have broad and convenient streets; the *Merceria* has been restored, and has a fine appearance. The Emperor has ordered for this city an increased income of 150,000 lire annually for the repair of churches and monuments. It requires an express permission of government to export the least work of art. Trade indeed languishes, but the government cannot alter the course of European commerce. The Emperor has ordered the debts of the city to be liquidated in a limited number of years.

Norway's enchanting scenery, has induced two young skilful artists to publish a collection of the most remarkable prospects between Christiana and Bergen, under the title of, "A Picturesque Tour to the high Mountains of Norway," accompanied by descriptions in Swedish and French.

PAIR EXCHANGE NO. BOBERRY 2.

We are not among those who, founding themselves on instances of individual assurance, would libel a whole people with the stigma of impudence; and therefore, in

* Note.—Though under the head of the *Fine Arts*, we request our readers to omit the word *fine*, in regard to this article.

noticing the following example of Transatlantic *Modesty*, we beg to be understood by the most sensitive advocates for the moral superiority of the New World, not to insinuate that effrontery is an American characteristic. But we confess, that in Europe we have never met with a proposal altogether so "nate" and ainusing as the following, which a friend of ours received a few days ago.

"Philadelphia, February 4th, 1820.

To Mr. _____

"Sir,—I take the liberty of soliciting the honour of your painted portrait, which I should be proud and happy to receive, and which highly merits a place in my gallery of portraits.

"My institution is extensive and brilliant, and is the only one of the kind in America.

"If I should be favoured with your portrait, it shall be numbered in the printed catalogues of the gallery, and a copy sent to you.

"Permit me, sir, to enclose, for your kind acceptance, an engraved likeness of one of our distinguished men.

"With every sentiment of respect for your distinguished talents and character,

"I have the honour to be, Sir,

"Your obedient and humble servant,

"JOSEPH DELAPLAINE."

The foresaid engraved portrait, which is that of Alexander Hamilton, by Leney, may be worth about threepence; and in return, the modest exhibitor, Mr. Delaplane, only asks a painting in oil, costing at least from 20 to 50 guineas, to be worth a place in his gallery, and a record in his catalogue! What a fine hint for the Directors of the British Gallery, for collecting portraits for an exhibition in Pall Mall!!!

[We acknowledge a letter from Mr. François Ferrière, the painter of the very beautiful imitations of bronze exhibited at the Royal Academy and British Gallery. He informs us that an artist of considerable talents has become his enemy, because the Literary Gazette spoke so highly of his performance, and had not noticed some productions of his adversary. Alas unknown to us, we can only advise Mr. Ferrière to disregard the detractions of envy. Of his works we spoke as we thought; doing common justice to a foreigner, certainly not at the expense of any other artist; and still consider them to be the cleverest specimens of the deceptive ever seen in this country.]

ORIGINAL POETRY.

HYMN.

(From Milner's *Fall of Jerusalem*.)

Even thus amid thy pride and luxury,
Oh Earth! shall that last coming burst on thee,
That secret coming of the Son of Man.
When all the cherub-throning clouds shall shine,
Irradiate with his bright advancing sign:
When that Great Husbandman shall wave his
fan,
Sweeping, like chaff, thy wealth and pomp
away;

+ It may be sent to the book-store of Mr. J. Murray, who will forward it to me.

Still to the noontide of that nightless day,
Shalt thou thy wonted dissolute course main-
tain.

Along the busy mart and crowded street,
The buyer and the seller still shall meet,

And marriage feasts begin their jocund strain:
Still to the pouring out the Cup of Woe;
Till Earth, a drunkard, reclining to and fro,
And mountains molten by his burning feet,
And Heaven his presence own, all red with
furnace heat.

The hundred-gated Cities then,
The towers and temples nam'd of men

Eternal, and the thrones of Kings;
The gilded summer palaces,

The courtly bowers of love and ease,
Where still the bird of pleasure sings;

Ak ye the destiny of them?
Go gaze on fallen Jerusalem!

Yea, mightier names are in the fatal roll,
'Gainst earth and heaven God's standard is
unfurld,

The skies are shrivelled like a burning scroll,
And the vast common doom ensupulches the
world.

Oh! who shall then survive?

Oh! who shall stand and live?

When all that hath been, is no more:

When for the round earth hangs in air,
With all its constellations fair

In the sky's azure canopy;

When for the breathing earth, and sparkling sea,
Is but a fiery deluge without shore,
Heaving along the abyss profound and dark,
A fiery deluge, and without arks.

Lord of all power, when thou art there
alone

On thy eternal fiery-wheeled throne,

That in its high meridian noon

Needs not the perish'd sun nor moon:

When thou art there in thy presiding state,
Wide-sceptred Monarch o'er the realm of
dom:

When from the sea depths, from Earth's
darkest womb,

The dead of all the ages round thee wait:

And when the tribes of wickedness are strewn
Like forest leaves in the autumn of thine ire:

Faithful and true! thou wilt save thine own!

The saints shall dwell within th' unharming
fire,

Each white robe spotless, blooming every palm,

Even safe as we, by this still fountain's side,
So shall the Church, thy bright and mystic
bride,

Sit on the stormy gulf a halcyon bird of calm.

Yes, mid yon angry and destroying signs,

O'er us the rainbow of thy mercy shines,
We hail, we bless the covenant of its beam,

Almighty to avenge, Almighty to redeem!

[By Correspondents.]

MEDITATIVE LYRICS
On the Death of the late venerable President of the
Royal Academy.

Farewell below'd and honour'd West!—farewell,
Benignant being! whose indulgent smile
And gentle bearings, linger on my heart,

With such a sweet attraction, I forget,
In this yet early hour, all other claims
Of sorrow for thy loss. Thou wert a man,

In whom the elements so kindly blent,
That genius, whose all potent fires too oft
Consume the milder qualities of mind,

In lighting up its prouder attributes,
Attemper'd thine alone with lucid beams,
And flung their radiance with no niggard hand,

Thro' every path of life—dear were the hours

Thy social converse gave, and rich the stores
Accumulated long, which talent, taste,
Investigation deep, and thought profound,
Had treasured in thy mind. Age had not chill'd
Thy genuine sensibility, nor care,
That upas of the soul, impair'd its powers :
Still could'st thou mourn the fluttering dove's
distress,
Which struck thy heart in boy-hood's ardent
hour,
(And on thy latest canvas claims a sigh)
And still with eye new lit, and quiv'ring lip,
Could'st dwell upon thy mother's rapturous kiss,
When thy first powers burst on her gladden'd
sense,
And hail'd her parent to a son of Fame.
Seldom alas ! in a heart-hardening world,
So full of buffettings, so prone to lures
Of wild ambition, avarice, envy, strife,
Do such sweet nestlings of the youthful heart,
(Spring tinctur'd, soft humanities of life)
Retain their hallow'd forms—where cherish'd
thus,

As in a home congenial, virtue dwells ;
And thus she dwelt with thee, lamented one.—
Powers like thine own shall paint the artist's
fame,
Thy genius, talents, industry and toil ;
Thy patient labour mounting to the goal
By steps of noble daring—trace with joy
Thy young imagination's flowery field,
Matured judgment, and experience sage ;
Thy power to charm the eye, to melt the heart,
Recall from Time's vast deep the vanish'd
forms
Of patriots, heroes, martyrs, and e'en Him
Whom Deity enshrin'd—our suffering Lord.
The gifted bard exultingly may point
To dying Wolfe, to Scotland's Royal Hunt,
Calypso's mien majestic, Pharaoh's rage,
The den of dark Despair, the widow'd love
Of great Germanicus, proud India's pompous
train,
Boye's batt'd surge, great Edward's regal
rites ;
The mercies and the sacrifice of Him
Who is the king of kings :—but not for me
Is such high task decreed.—I but presume
To drop with trembling hand and tearful eye,
A florret from the wild heath's russet bed,
Upon the tomb of him rever'd in life,
And lov'd beyond the grave.

B. H.

IMPROMPTU

On a recent Prosecution: the Prosecutor recommending the barbarous assailants of his wife to mercy.

Since tender D—w for mercy called
On those who much his wife had maul'd ;
Had they quite murdered her, so suited,
He surely had not prosecuted.

UXOR.

BIOGRAPHY.

PROFESSOR ESCHENBURG.

This very celebrated and learned writer, and amiable man, died lately at Brunswick. As we hope shortly to be enabled to present our readers with some interesting biographical

* When Mr. West was very young he had attained great skill in the use of the bow and arrow, and was one day unfortunately successful in bringing down a dove, at which he aimed, rather in the thoughtlessness of play than design.

cal details respecting him, we refrain at present from any account of his works, and shall content ourselves merely with expressing a wish, that his rich collection of "Shaksperian Literature," the fruits of fifty years' labour, which we happen to know is matchless on the continent, and would hardly be equalled even in England, may not be dispersed. It is a treasure worthy of being added to some public library in this country.

SKETCHES OF SOCIETY.

DECROYING ELEPHANTS.

The following interesting communication is addressed to the Editor of the Madras Courier, and dated Coimbatore, April 21, 1819.—

Early in February last, about 3000 people were assembled in a place of rendezvous on the skirts of the Jungle, and the haunts of the Elephants being ascertained, a semi-circular line of people provided with fire arms, tom-toms, &c. and extending for several miles, was then formed round them, each end of the line reaching a chain of hills, the passes through which had been previously stopped and guarded by parties of match-lock men. The object of this line was to drive the elephants towards a particular narrow place surrounded with steep hills; and when they had once entered, and the passes from it properly guarded, it was next to impossible for them to escape, and in which there was abundance of food and water for several days. This, however, was not an easy task, as the Elephants frequently attempted to force the lines and get off to the eastward—but the line gradually closed on them, and halted at night and kept up large fires to prevent their breaking through; and after 10 or 12 days labour, at last succeeded in driving them into the intended place, where they were closely surrounded and kept in for several days. In the mean time, at the debouché of this pass, several hundred people were busily employed digging a deep ditch, enclosing about a quarter of a mile of ground, leaving only the space of a few yards as an entrance untouched.

Two ditches were cut from the entrance, to a hill on one side, and to a rock on the other, to prevent the elephants passing the enclosure. On the outside of the ditch, a matting of branches about 6 feet high was placed, to give it a formidable and impasseable appearance, and green bushes and branches were also stuck about the entrance to conceal the ditch, and to give it as much as possible an appearance of Jungle. When all this was completed, the people were re-

The mournings of its widowed mate made an impression on his mind which was never erased, and occasioned him frequently to introduce the dove in his pictures. The simplicity and feeling he displayed in relating this and many other incidents of his early life, will never be forgotten by those who heard them; for cold indeed must be the heart which did not sympathise with sensibility so unaffected, and so closely allied to the highest energies of intellect.

moved from that place, and those at the other end commenced firing, shouting, and making as much noise as possible, with drums and cholera horns, which so intimated the elephants that they made the best of their way to the opposite end; and the people following close, with the assistance of a few rockets, drove them straight into the enclosure, when the remaining part was dug away and the ditch completed. People were immediately posted round the outside of the ditch, armed with long spears and matchlocks, to repel any attempt the Elephants might make to cross it.

Next day, eight tame female elephants were introduced into the enclosure; the Mahouts couched close on their necks, covered with dark cloths. The object of the tame ones was to separate one of the wild from the herd, and mob him. When this was accomplished, four Kut Mahouts, whose profession is to catch elephants, crept between the legs of the tame ones, and having fastened strong ropes to the hind legs of the wild fellow, secured him to the nearest tree; but the Kut Mahouts then retired towards the ditch, and the tame elephants, leaving the captive to his struggles, went after others.

In this way 23 elephants were captured in six days, without the parties engaged meeting with the slightest accident, to the great amusement of the spectators, who perched on trees overhanging the enclosure, witnessed the sport without sharing in the danger. The sagacity of the tame Elephants—the address and courage of the Mahouts in approaching the wild ones—the anxious moments which passed from the cast of the first rope, until the last band was tied—the rage of the animals upon finding themselves entrapped, and their astonishing exertions to get free—afforded altogether a scene of extraordinary novelty and interest.

One of the elephants calved in the enclosure; and the young one was sufficiently strong to run about with its mother the first day. To naturalists, it may be satisfactory to know that the young elephant sucks with the mouth, and not with the proboscis, as is generally supposed.

THE DRAMA.

No novelties worth notice this week in the dramatic world.

VARIETIES.

On the first Tuesday of the present month the shock of an earthquake was severely felt at Cork and adjacent parts of Ireland.

Madame Bianchi and Mr. Lacy's arrival in India has excited a strong sensation in the musical world.

At a recent sitting of the French Academy, M. Alexander Duval read his comedy in verse, entitled ;—*l'Orateur Anglais, ou l'Ecole des Députés*, preceded by remarks on comedy.

At the *Vaudeville*, a parody on *May Stuart* has been produced. The scene of the conference between the two queens is

highly amusing. It commences in a very courteous strain, and ends with the *tearing of caps.*

INDIAN JUGGLER.—A Juggler, named Jalla, performing at Madras, intimates that among other tricks he "will make disappear any gentleman's shirt from his back without his knowing it."

In Number 167 of the *Literary Gazette*, we mentioned, that a carriage with sails had been exhibited in the *Jardin Marbeuf*, at Paris. It appears that this carriage is of English construction; the object of the inventor is to substitute sails for horses. The mechanism is simple and ingenious. A helm fixed at the hind part of the carriage, serves to guide it; and by the aid of sails fastened on masts, it receives the force necessary for impelling it forward. It is said, that in favourable weather, a carriage constructed on this plan is capable of travelling thirty miles an hour.

The original idea of this machine is by no means new. About the year 1774, the Count de Grisbaud, an officer of artillery in the French service, exhibited the model of a mechanical carriage, which was set in motion without the help of horses. In Russia and Sweden, when a boat is surprised by frost in a river or lake, it is placed on skids, and continues to advance by means of its sails. Such is probably the origin of the new invention.

On the 30th of March, the French Academy proceeded to the renewal of its Bureau; M. Laya was appointed Director, and M. Charles Lacretelle, Chancellor.

It appears by a Summary of the Members of the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge, in their Calendars for 1819 and 1820, that the following is the number:

1819. Oxford. Members of Convocation	1874	
———	on the Books	3984
1820. ———	of Convocation	1973
———	on the Books	4102
1819. Cambridge. Members of the Senate	1496	
———	on the boards	3698
1820. ———	of the Senate	1558
———	on the Boards	3953

Anecdote.—A short time since a mixed company at one of the cantonnements in India were eulogizing the poetical merits of Lord Byron. After a variety of elaborate declamations on the genius displayed in "Childe Harold," in which all were endeavouring to display knowledge, taste, and critical acumen, an enraptured amateur declared, that "*Byron was undoubtedly a genuine son of the Muse of Poetry*"—the company were entertained by the following burst of praise, from an energetic Milesian: "Arrah, my jewel, now be easy, the Muse of Poetry! by my soul, Lord Byron is a son of the whole nine of the hussies, and moreover had the Graces, for a godmother, my honey."—(*Calcutta Journal*.)

Ava.—The following singular story is related of the Burmese and Pegue people. The first authority the Pegues had on the Ava dominions was about the year 1600: they were afterwards subdued by the Burmese, and only seven of each sex escaped the general massacre; but the progeny of these in

1740, with their allies, entered Syriam, and massacred in return all the Burmese found therein, of every sex and condition.

The French Royal Academy of Sciences held a public sitting on the 27th of March, at which Baron Sand presided. The following documents were read and listened to with the greatest interest:—

1. An Essay on the Progress of the Arts and Sciences relative to naval affairs since the peace, by M. Dupin.

2. On the influence of moral and physical agents on courage; a medical and anecdotal notice, by Baron Percy.

3. A historical eulog on M. Palisot, Baron of Beauvois, by Baron Cuvier, the Perpetual Secretary.

At its public sitting of the 16th of March, 1818, the Academy proposed the following question, as a subject for the mathematical prize: "To form by the theory of universal gravitation alone, and adopting from observations, only the arbitrary elements, tables of the phases of the moon, as precise as the best tables which we now possess."

The Academy awarded a prize of 3000 francs to each of the two memoirs which were received on the above subject. The first was written by M. Dumaineau, and the second by M. M. Carlini and Plana.

Among the works sent for competition, the Academy considered as worthy of the first rank, each in its kind, M. de Serre's Mémoire on the Laws of Osteogeny, and the Essay by M. Edwards, on the influence of the physical agents on animal vertebrata.

The *accessit* was awarded to the memoir by M. M. Breschet and Vilferme, on the appearances of the Callus; and honourable mention was made of the essays of M. Isidore Bourdon, on the mechanism of respiration.

The statistical prize was deferred.

The prize of astronomy, founded by M. Delalande, was divided between M. M. Niccollet and Eucke.

The following is a list of the principal prizes proposed for ensuing competitions:

1. A grand statistical prize, (to be awarded at the public sitting in March 1821) which will consist of a gold medal worth 1060 francs.

2. A mathematical prize for "the best work or memoir on pure or practical mathematics, which shall appear, or shall be communicated to the Academy, during the space of two years, the time allotted for the competition."

The prize will consist of a gold medal, worth 3000 francs, to be adjudged at the public sitting of March, 1822.

3. A prize of experimental physiology, to be awarded at the public sitting of March 1821, and to consist of a gold medal, worth 440 francs, to the printed or manuscript work which shall be declared to have contributed most essentially to the advancement of experimental physiology.

Finally, a mechanical prize, worth 500 francs, which is also to be adjudged in March 1821, for the best invention or improvement of the instruments useful for agriculture, the mechanical arts, and the practical and speculative sciences.

LITERARY NOTICES.

We hear that another book, besides Louis's history of his reign in Holland, emanating from the Bonapartists faintly, is about to appear: it is a system of education for the ex-king of Rome, drawn up under the eye of his father the ex-emperor, and formed in the cabinet at St. Cloud.

A German view of England in 1816 may shortly be expected, as the king of Prussia's librarian, Dr. Spiker, has published his travels among us, and they are being translated.

Contents of the Journal des Savans for Mar. 1820.
Norberg, Codex Nazareus.—Reviewed by M. Silvestre de Sacy.

Baouë-Lormian, *La Jérusalem délivrée*.—Raynoud.

Tessier, Mémoire sur l'Importation en France des Chèvres à duvet de Cashemire.—Abel Renousat.

Dom Clément, l'Art de vérifier les Dates.—M. Daunou.

Sir W. Gell, Itinerary of Greece.—M. Letroune.

Raoul Rochette, Deux Lettres à Milord Aberdeen.—M. Letronne.

Bronsted, Documents relative to the History of Denmark (in Danish).—Raynoud.

Note sur une Inscription Grecque récemment apportée de Délos à Marseilles.—Raoul-Rochette.

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL.

APRIL, 1820.

Thursday, 13.—Thermometer from 41 to 57.
Barometer from 30, 06 to 29, 99.

Wind N. N. E. $\frac{1}{2}$.—Cloudy. Rain in the afternoon and evening.

Friday, 14.—Thermometer from 44 to 55.
Barometer from 29, 77 to 29, 81.

Wind N. B. E. $\frac{1}{2}$.—Cloudy, and almost generally raining.

Rain fallen, .225 of an inch.

Saturday, 15.—Thermometer from 36 to 56.
Barometer from 29, 97 to 30, 06.

Wind N. W. 1. and W. $\frac{1}{2}$.—Generally clear, clouds passing at times, with showers of rain in the afternoon.

Rain fallen, .025 of an inch.

Sunday, 16.—Thermometer from 30 to 62.
Barometer from 30, 19 to 30, 31.

Wind S. W. and W. $\frac{1}{2}$.—Morning clear, cloudy most of the afternoon, and became clear again in the evening.

Rain fallen, .025 of an inch.

Monday, 17.—Thermometer from 27 to 65.
Barometer from 30, 40 to 30, 35.

Wind W. and N. $\frac{1}{2}$.—Generally clear.

Tuesday, 18.—Thermometer from 48 to 66.
Barometer from 30, 36 to 30, 30.

Wind E. 1.—Clear.

Wednesday, 19.—Thermometer from 37 to 69.
Barometer from 30, 36 to 30, 27.

Wind N. B. and S. S. E. $\frac{1}{2}$.—Clear.

Edmonton, Middlesex. JOHN ADAMS.

I believe it is not generally enough known, that the death of a wasp now, and to the end of May, is the destruction of a nest of them for each wasp.

Conclusion of Captain Scoresby in our next.

Miscellaneous Advertisements,
(Connected with Literature and the Arts.)

MR. HAYDON'S PICTURE of "Christ's Entry into Jerusalem," is now open for Exhibition at Bullock's Great Room, upstairs to the right, from ten till six.—Admission 1s. Catalogue 6d.
"Fear not Daughter of Zion; behold thy King cometh, sitting on an ass's colt."

Valuable Library of Books.

By Mr. Bullock, at his Egyptian Hall, Piccadilly; on Wednesday, April 26th, and following days, at One precisely.

A very Valuable and Splendid LIBRARY of Books, and Books of Prints, a part of the property of a private gentleman, in the best condition, and chiefly in elegant bindings: comprising, in folio and quarto, Woodburn's rare Portraits, 2 vols.; Watts' Works, 6 vols.; Costumes of Hindostan, Turkey, Austria, Russia, and Great Britain, 6 vols.; Lord Valentia's Travels, 3 vols.; Lord Oxford's Works, 5 vols.; Penant's London, 2 vols.; Smith's Antiquities of London; Walpole's Royal and Noble Authors; Ireland's Hogarth; Church's Cabinet of Quadrupeds; *Histoire des Plantes, Grases, 9 vols.; Johnson's Dictionary, 2 vols.; Handel's Songs, 9 vols.; and Salt's Views.*

Ostro, Malone's Shakespeare, 16 vols.; Holcroft's Lavater, 4 vols.; Parliamentary, 108 vols.; and many other interesting and valuable Works.

To be viewed two days preceding, when catalogue may be had.

THE MEDICAL OFFICERS of His Majesty's TAVERN, Great Queen Street, on Friday, the 26th of April instant, being the Anniversary of the Birth of the late Lord Melville, to celebrate the establishment of the Supplemental Fund, for the Benefit of Widows and Orphans of deceased Members of the Corps. JOHN WILSON CROKER, Esq. M. P. LL. D. F. R. S. and President of the Society, in the Chair. Stewards—F. M. Ommanney, M. P.; Isaac Wilson, M. D.; Robert Carruthers, M. D.; W. Tait, M. D.; Andrew Douglas, Esq. Surgeon, R. M.; Thomas Robertson, Esq. Surgeon, R. N.; W. Gladstone, M. D. Surgeon to the Royal Asylum; George McGrath, M. D.; George Roddam, Esq. Surgeon, R. N.; R. W. Bampfield, Esq. ditto; George Parsons, Esq. ditto; William McIntire, Esq. ditto; Thomas Stone, M. D.; Thomas Maude, Esq. ditto; on the table at half-past five o'clock precisely.

†‡ No Collection or Subscription to be proposed.

Tickets 1s. 1s. each, to be had of the Stewards, or at the Bar of the Tavern.

* Any member of the Corps desiring to introduce a friend, will be pleased to furnish him with a Ticket.

BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

New Novel.

In the press, and will be speedily published, by G. and W. R. Whitaker, 13, Ave-Maria-lane,

LOCHEL; or The Field of Culoden. A

Novel, in three volumes 12mo. This Novel is from the pen of an eminent author, whose works have already greatly delighted the public; the incident and delineation of Scottish character will be found highly interesting and amusing.

New History of Spain.—Price 7s. 6d. boards.

THE HISTORY OF SPAIN, from the earliest

ages of which we have any authentic Records, to the return of Ferdinand VII. in 1814, accompanied with the Chronological and Genealogical Tables, of the Visigoth and Spanish Princes and Caliphs, and a list of the contemporary Sovereigns at the end of each reign; also the political Arrangements of Europe, as settled by the Treaty of Paris, with Notes. By F. THURSTLE, author of "A History of France," &c. Printed for G. and W. R. Whitaker, 13, Ave Maria-lane.

In 8vo. 15s.

THE COMEDIES of ARISTOPHANES. By T. MITCHELL, A. M. late Fellow of Sidney-Sussex-College, Cambridge. Printed for John Murray, Albemarle-street.

THE POETICAL WORKS of the Reverend GEORGE CRABBE. Consisting of I. Poems—II. The Borough—III. Tales—and IV. Tales of the Hall. 5 vols. 8vo. 21. 18s. 6d. 5 vols. royal 8vo. 4l. 12s. 7 vols. small 8vo. 31. 2s. Printed for John Murray, Albemarle Street.

With a Map, two vols. 8vo. 18s.

A CIRCUMSTANTIAL NARRATIVE of the CAMPAIGN in SAXONY, in the Year 1813. By BARON ODELBEN, one of the General Officers of the Army. To which are subjoined the Notes of M. Aubert de Vetry. Printed for John Murray, Albemarle Street.

In 8vo. 12s. Second Edition.

THE SKETCH BOOK of GEOFFREY CRAYON, Gent. Printed for John Murray, Albemarle Street.

In 8vo. 10s. 6d.

THE LIFE of FENELON, with other Biographical and Historical Tracts. By CHARLES BUTLER, Esq. Printed for John Murray, Albemarle Street.

In 8vo. 18s.

PRINCIPLES of POLITICAL ECONOMY considered, with a View to their Practical Application. By the Rev. T. R. MALTHUS, A. M. R. R. S. Professor of History and Political Economy in the East India College, Hertfordshire. Printed for John Murray, Albemarle Street.

TRIVIAL POEMS and TRIOLETS. By P. A. TRICK CAREY, 1651. Edited, with a Preface, by Sir WALTER SCOTT, Bart. 4to. 18s. A very few Copies are printed.

Some specimens from the Poems of Patrick Carey, were published by the present possessor of the manuscript, in the Edinburgh Annual Register, for the year 1810. As they have attracted, from time to time, the notice of our poetical antiquaries, the Editor has been induced to place them beyond the chance of total oblivion, by the present very limited edition. The Reader is here introduced to a Bard of the seventeenth century, as staunch a cavalier, and nearly as good a poet as the celebrated Colonel Lovelace. Of the poems, only one manuscript copy is known to exist. It was presented to Sir Walter Scott, the present possessor. The volume is a small duodecimo, written in a very neat hand, (the author's autograph,) is perfect, and in tolerably good order, though scribbled on the blank leaves, and stripped of its silver clasps and ornaments. The proprietor of a unique manuscript is apt to over-rate its intrinsic merit; and yet the Editor cannot help being of opinion, that Carey's playfulness, gaiety, and ease of expression, both in amatory verses and political satire, entitle him to rank considerably above the "mob of gentlemen who write with ease."—Abbotsford, April.

Printed for John Murray, Albemarle Street.

A new Edition, 4 vols. cr. 8vo. II. 16s.

ANTAR, a Bedouin Romance. Translated from the Arabic. By TERRICK HAMILTON, Esq. Oriental Secretary to the British Embassy at Constantinople.

†‡ Vols. 2, 3, and 4, (never before published) are sold separately. II. 7s.

Printed for John Murray, Albemarle Street.

In 8vo. 26s.

TRAVELS on the CONTINENT; for the Use of Travellers.

* This work will be found a very useful Guide through France, Switzerland, Italy, Germany, Portugal, Spain, Holland, Denmark, Sweden, Norway, and Russia; and contains an Account of the Antiquities of Italy; particularly those of Rome, Herculaneum, Pompeii, and Paestum; together with minute lists of the most eminent Statues and Paintings which embellish the Continental Galleries. It gives accurate details of the expenses incurred by residing in various parts of France, Italy, &c.; so that persons who visit the Continent from economical motives, may select the most eligible places for permanent residence, and for the use of families, who may wish to avoid the expense attendant upon travelling with a courier; with instructions for invalids. Printed for John Murray, Albemarle Street.

THE HERMIT IN LONDON, Vols. 4 and 5, which complete this work, will be published on Monday next, the 26th Inst. Conduit Street, April 26th.

In 8vo. 10s. 6d. ditto. French, 8s.

ROME, NAPLES, & FLORENCE: Sketches of the actual state of Society and Manners, the Arts, Literature, &c. of these celebrated Cities. By COUNT DE STENDHAL. Music, in particular, forms a prominent feature in this interesting volume, which is also interspersed with a great number of Anecdotes respecting the inhabitants, the Theatres, the Singers, the Dancers, and the Painters of the principal Cities in Italy, and also of distinguished visitors, British and Foreign. Printed for Henry Colborn, Conduit Street.

On the 1st of May will be published, price 6s. with a Portrait of the late President West, engraved by Scriver, after a picture by Sir Thomas Lawrence, P. R. A. No. XVI. of

ANNALS of the FINE ARTS. Containing, among other articles on Art, Experiments and Observations on the Colour of the Ancients, by Sir Humphry Davy. On the Superlativity of the Ancient Greeks in Art. Observations on the Architecture of Holkham. Dresses of different Nations. The Misses of an Artist. An Essay on Gesture. Letters from Rome. On Chalk Engravings, by Mr. Landseer. Original Letter from the late Edmund Burke to a Student in Art. Review of Haydon's Pictures now exhibiting. The British Institution: New Books; Printt, &c. An Account of the late President West. Lectures at the Royal Academy. Surrey Institution, &c. Poetry, &c. &c. Printed for Hunt, Robinson, and Co. (late Boydell), 30, Cheshire.

McAdam on Roads; Third Edition.

In the press, and speedily will be published, **REMARKS on the PRESENT SYSTEM of ROAD MAKING,** with Observations deduced from Practice and Experience, with a view to a revision of the existing Laws, and the introduction of Improvement in the Method of making, repairing, and preserving Roads, and defending the Road Funds from misapplication. Third Edition, carefully revised, with additional Observations and Directions, founded on increased experience and practice, together with the Report of a Committee of the House of Commons on this interesting subject. By JOHN LOUDON MADAM, Esq. General Surveyor of the Roads in the Bristol District. Printed for Longman, Hurst, Rees, Orme, and Brown, London.

History of Holland.—By LOUIS BIENAPARTIS. On Monday, April 24th, will be published, in three Octavo Vols. price II. 16s.

DOCUMENTS HISTORIQUES et REFLECTIONS SUR LE GOUVERNEMENT DE LA HOLLANDE. Par LOUIS BIENAPARTE, Ex-Roi de Hollande. London: Printed for Lockington, Hughes, Harding, Mavor, and Jones, Finsbury Square. An English Translation of this Work will be published at the same time, in 3 vols. 8vo. price II. 16s.

Bienapartis.

THE BRITISH FREEHOLDER contains the continuation of Tamerlane the Second. Being an Historical Drama, founded on the events which occurred in France from the landing of Bonaparte at Cannes, to his defeat at the field of Historic Waterloo. Office of the British Freeholder, 180, Fleet Street.

Dr. Drake's New Work.

In a few days will be published, in 2 vols. post 8vo. **WINTER NIGHTS.** By NATHAN DRAKE, M. D. Author of Literary Hours, Shakespeare and his Times, &c. &c. London: Printed for Longman, Hurst, Rees, Orme, and Brown. Early in May will also be published, a new Edition, in 3 vols. post 8vo. of Literary Hours. By the same Author.

In 1 vol. price 10s. 6d. **OBSERVATIONS on the CHELTENHAM WATERS,** and the Diseases in which they are recommended. By JAMES MCCOPE, M. D. Printed for G. A. Williams, Librarian, Cheltenham; and Longman, Hurst, Rees, Orme, and Brown, London. Of whom may be had, A New Cheltenham Guide, with Plates, and a Map of the surrounding country.

Popular Novels recently published, by Longman, Hurst, Rees, Orme, and Brown, London.

1. MONASTERY. A Romance. By the Author of "Waverley," 3 vols. 12mo. 11. 4s.

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This Novel is not wholly fictitious. It will be found to contain some curious particulars respecting the interesting Explorer of Africa, Major Houghton; together with the most remarkable incidents of a Journey performed in that quarter of the globe "Forty Years Ago." 3 vols. 12mo. 11. 1s. bds.

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